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Adieu.

"Good-by—there's nothing more! Good-by.
There's a bird on the bough, a flower in the grass:
The sun lies bright on the step; the sky
Wing-flecked with clouds that pass.

You will miss, I know, what grace of time
Has vanished in mists that youthful lie,
And think, if love had ever a prime,
It could never grow old or die!

You will watch the paths o'er the day's swift foe
To it's home on the sunset's purple rim,
And say: There surely was something sweet
That somehow left me—with him!"

How Silly 'Twould Be.

"You have heard," said a youth to his sweetheart, who stood
While he sat on a corn-shoaf, at daylight's decline—
"You have heard of the Danish boy's whistle of wood;
I wish that the Danish boy's whistle were mine."

And what would you do with it? Tell me,' she said,
While an arch smile played over her beautiful face.
"I would blow it," he answered, "and then my fair maid
Would fly to my side and would there take her place."

'Is that all you wish for? Why, that may be yours
Without any magic!" the fair maiden cried;
"A favor so slight one's good nature secures."
And she playfully seated herself by his side.

"I would blow it again," said the youth "and the charm
Would work so that not even modesty's cheek
Would be able to keep from my neck your white arm."
She smiled and she laid her white arm round his neck.

"Yet once more I would blow, and the music divine
Would bring me third time an exquisite bliss—
And woo l your fair cheek to this brown one of mine;
And your lips stealing past it would give me a kiss."

The maiden laughed out in her innocent glee—
What a fool of yourself with the whistle you'd make!
For only considering how silly 'twould be
To sit there and whistle for what you might take."

The Story of Margot.

It was not so late, though it was dark enough in old Margot's cottage; but what did that matter? Margot had eyes like a cat—so the children said. She was seated by her wheel, far in the shadow, spinning as skillfully as if she had been out in the open sunlight itself.

She was quite a personage in the village, this Margot—a better spinner still, in spite of her seventy years, than many a young, bright-eyed girl, who would gladly have held her place as an unexceptionable workwoman.

"What will you?" the people said. She has had her sorrows, poor woman, and she is alone in this great world. Assuredly she deserves all the kindness that is bestowed on her. We all know her story. Ah, me! but it must have taken an incredible courage not to despair under her trouble. But never a murmur was heard from her, they say. Always patient, always busy—and just imagine that she was once as gay as the youngest of you.

"One would not think it," Madelon, the village beauty, observed with a shrug. "Yet Mother Alanne tells me she was very pretty in her day."

"That, indeed, she must have been," said one of the older women. "Madelon, my girl, thy lover would, perhaps, find himself able to turn his eyes away from thee were she but young again."

"Well, well!" Madelon returned, "What have I said against her? She is always gentle, at least, and has only kind words on her tongue."

"Look, then, how she defends herself, the beauty!" the woman cried out, laughing. "But come, my friends, let us go, for here comes Gaston, and his eyes take but one direction yet."

There was a sound of voices along the path that led to the cottage. Old Margot looked through the doorway from her seat. The young people from the castle were approaching, Paul and Marie arm-in arm, and Anna tripping ahead. At the turning the nurse could be seen walking away, having evidently just parted from her charge.

"Good afternoon, argot," said Paul, taking off his cap as he entered the cottage. "Are you getting on nicely to-day?'

"Yes, Monsieur Paul, as well as possible, thank God," Margot answered, as she returned his greeting. "How content I am to see you all! And where have you been this beautiful day, my children?"

"We have been to the churchyard," Marie replied, "to see our little sister's grave. You know that little baby sister we had in the autumn? They buried her in such a narrow grave. She was ill so short a time, and nurse told us she never cried at all; and yet mamma cried; ah, yes, and papa too, when she was put into the ground."

"And mamma told me," little Anna said, sorrowfully, lifting her great serious eyes to Margot's withered face, "that she would come up from that ground just like the flowers we planted; and to-day the flowers are all up on the grave, but the little sister is not there!"

"Margot," Paul said, watching the wheel as it spun round under the mechanical touch of the old woman's foot; "have you any one buried in the churchyard? When I asked nurse why you cared so much th ur baby was dead she said you once had one of your own."

A sudden, fa light came into the dull, old eyes.

"I did indeed bury my little one," Margot answered, slowly; "but not in this churchyard. It lies far from here, and I have never seen its grave. But it is too sorrowful a story to tell you."

"No, indeed it is not!" Paul cried quickly. "I am twelve, Margot—nearly thirteen."

"And I am quite eleven," Marie interrupted, making herself as tall as possible.

"You can tell it to us perfectly," Paul continued. "Anna will make wreaths of her flowers meanwhile—will thou not, dearest?—because she is too little to listen."

"You wish it, then?" Margot said. "I shall tell you; so. When I was young—you can scarcely believe that old Margot was ever young, can you?"

"Oh, yes indeed!" Paul said. "I have heard that you were also beautiful."

"Well, well," the old woman returned, with a half-pleased smile, "we will not talk of that. I was tall and straight and strong, and could do more and better spinning than any girl in the village; so one day Nicolas Cassin asked me to become his wife, and in the spring we were married. For a while all went well; Nicolas was a good workman and we had all we needed. But the winter was a long, hard one; every one suffered, and we with the others. Still we hoped for better things. He was so cheerful, my husband! He would always say: 'Keep a good heart, Margot. There's more day than night, and better times will come.'

"But they did not come, and in the next spring my little one was born, and all was darker than before, till one day Nicolas came in and said: 'Margot, I can no longer earn enough here to buy us food to eat, and I have determined to go to Paris and seek work there. Jean Potel will go also. We shall work hard, and we shall soon be able, God willing, to send for our wives and little ones.'

"I had my baby in my arms, and when I looked at its thin little face and thought that Nicolas might earn once more what we needed—and we asked no more—I could not weep for his going; I said only, 'God bless you and keep you and help you, my husband!' when he went away.

"Ah, but it was terrible after he was gone! I had my baby to care for and I could not do much; indeed there was no work to be procured; every one was poor. I waited and hoped, thinking every day would bring me news from my husband, but none came. Weeks went by—still no word. At last I grew desperate with anxiety. I went to the prefect; I told him my story, and I asked him—I begged him for a railway ticket to Paris. He could do nothing for me, he said. Probably my husband had grown tired of working for a wife and child, and had meant to rid himself of them by going away. He would try to get me enough work in the vilage to keep me from starvation. That was all.

"I was in despair. On my way home I stopped to see the wife of Jean Potel, who had not heard from her husband either. She was smiling, with a letter in her hand, as I reached the doorway, but when she saw me she burst into tears.

"'Margot,' she said; 'my friend, thy husband'— Then she put the bit of paper in my hands and began to sob aloud. I sat down and held my baby close to me whilst I read. Such a short letter! It was from her husband, saying that he had been ill but was now recovered, and had a good position and would soon have enough money for her to come on and join him, and that Nicolas Cassin was lying in the hospital not expected to live, having been taken ill on his arrival.

"I did not shed one tear. Potel's wife came and knelt down by me and cried out: 'Weep, Margot! weep, weep, my friend, or thy heart will break!'

"'No,' I said; 'tears are for a light grief. For such a sorrow is only the blood of one's heart.'

"'Margot,' she said, 'it is the good God sends it, and He knows best.'

"'Then,' I said, 'He will take care of me, for I am going to my husband.'

"'But the money?' she said. 'One cannot get a pass, and a ticket costs'—

"'I shall walk,' I said."

"Why, Margot!" Paul exclaimed. "Walk to Paris! But it is a frightful journey! We were a long, long time on the train when we went."

"It is nearly 200 miles, Monsieur Paul," Margot answered quietly. "But if it had been 2,000 I should have undertaken it. We can do a great deal when a well-beloved one lies dying. Then Susan drew from her bosom a leathern purse and took out a five-franc piece. 'Take this,' she said. 'Jean has sent it to me, but thou hast more need of it.' And I took it, for I knew God would pay it to her double. That very day I took my baby in my arms and started on my journey.

"All the evening I walked, and when night came I asked shelter at a peasant's hut. I would have paid for the food they gave me, but when they heard my tale the people would take nothing. In the morning I started again and walked till night. I felt no fatigue, my terrible fears gave me strength; but my little one seemed to grow quiet and paler than before. She smiled no longer at me, and she slept almost always. The people along the way were generally kind and charitable, but some were very harsh, and I gave much of my money for food and lodging. On the third day, soon after I had started in the early morning, my little child began to moan, but I hushed her and sang to her a lullaby of Normandy, and by-and-bye she was still.

"At noon I came to a house and I went to the door to ask for food and a place to rest a little. A woman much older than I, forty years old perhaps, met me and made me enter and sit down on a low chair, and I laid my baby softly on my knees, not to disturb it.

"'She looks very ill,' the woman said.

"'Yes, madam,' I answered, 'she moaned in pain this morning, but now she sleeps.'

"So she came nearer and bent down and kissed the white, pinched face.... and then she looked at me with a great, great pity, and she said:

"'My child (I was but twenty), dost thou not know that the little one is dead?'"

The tears were rolling down old Margot's cheeks; the wheel kept up its whirring; little Anna on the doorstep was singing in her soft, childish voice, "Au clair de la lune;" Paul was on the point of speaking, but the old woman went on:

"And I had not known it! My little baby dead! I had thought her heavy sometimes in my arms in my long walking. Oh, but they ached with emptiness! My heart cried out for the dear weight, the well-beloved weight that I should carry nevermore, nevermore.

"This kind, good friend I had found helped me to make ready my little one for the grave. I left it with her to be buried in the churchyard of the near village, and she promised me that the priest should read the service over it, for I could not stay. My husband was dying, it might be, so I kissed the cold, stiff lips that had smiled in death as they had not for many days in life, and went onward. Oh, how weary were the hours on the long, dusty road! My feet were bruised and bleeding, but I could not stop. I seemed to hear the voice of Nicolas crying, 'Margot, Margot, come!' and I said in my heart, 'Yes, my husband, I come.'

"On the fifth day from the morning I left my home I reached Paris. I must then ask my way to the hospital. I had no longer any money; I had spent my last coin In this great, busy, joyous city I could not beg for food, and I was weak for lack of it.

"It was a market-day and all the streets were full. Fruits and vegtables were piled everywhere, and great squares were covered with flowers in baskets and in pots. It was like my Normandy to see so many fresh, growing things. Here were cheeses—yellow and red and white cream cheese, and butter the color of gold; and little sugar-cakes, and gingerbread, such as little Anna loves—and I was so hungry!

"But I forgot all that when I saw before me a great building, and an officer said, when I asked him, 'Yes, that is the hospital.'

"Oh! how my heart beat when I went in the wide entrance and found my way to the office, where I might inquire for my husband. A tall gentleman with gray hair was there.

"'Well,' he said, 'my good woman, and what do you wish?'

"'Monsieur,' I said—and my knees were trembling and my hands shook so that I caught hold of a chair—'I am come to ask if there is here a patient named Cassin—Nicolas Cassin, monsieur?'

"He rang a bell and another came in, and the gentleman said, "How is Nicolas Cassin?' and the man said, "Cassin is dead; he died last night.'

"There I was, and my baby was dead, and my husband was dead, and I had no money, and my Normandy was miles away. And I said:

"'Monsieur, I have walked all the way from —— to see my husband—and my baby died on the way—and I have no one—and I am alone in Paris'—and then I could no longer stand, and I fell against the chair I had been leaning upon. So they helped me to a seat, and I closed my eyes. I did not know very well what was going on, but I heard them talking, and the gentleman asked: 'Can she see him?' and the man answered, 'They have taken the body away;' and then I lifted my head and said:

"'Monsieur, it is the good God sends it, and He knows best; and if you will give me some work, in charity, I will try to earn enough to go back to my Normandy and do what I can.'

"Ah, children, such a kind gentleman! He kept me there in the hospital and gave me nourishing food and had me rest; and then after I became strengthened and had worked there a while he made me take, beside my wages, a gold piece, and told me to go back to Normandy. And when I got there, the dear lady, your grandmamma—she had the heart of an angel!—who had been away traveling during all my troubles, was at the castle and provided me with work and helped me until she died; and then—you know how the dear father and mother take care of me. But when I see a little one buried, I think of my own, whose grave I cannot watch over, and I must weep."

"Oh, Margot!" Paul said; "when you felt such grief for your little baby and your husband, how could you work the same as before?"

"Ah, you will learn by-and-bye, Monsieur Paul," old Margot answered, "that when the good God sends us sorrows He does not mean them to make us despair, but to hope, and He is always pleased with our patient work. That is the best way to cure the ache of one's heart. It is little matter where my dearly-loved ones lie in death. In life I know they are with the good God, and when I see them it will make no difference that I have never laid a flower on their graves. And now you must go home, for the evening is coming on and they will be alarmed about you."

"When I am a man," Paul said earnestly, "I shall try to find the grave of your baby, and I shall plan flowers on it so that in the spring-time it will be all covered with them. Come, Anna, little sister, and say good-night to Margot. And I hope, dear Margot, that it has not made you too sad to tell us this long history."

"You are like your dear grandmamma, Monsieur Paul, always so thoughtful. No, I am not sad for having told you my great trouble, and you and Mademoiselle Marie must not grieve about it, for it is altogether right." And old Margot got up and stood at her door to watch the children on their way.

Such a calm, clear evening! The sun was sinking—a great, transparent ball of rosy flame; and across the fields they could see a group of women who had just stopped work. One of them, in her short stuff petticoat and white cotton cap, was standing drawn to her full height, with both arms stretched over her head to relieve the weariness of the long day's stooping. The straight, strong, somewhat heavy figure was etched in sharp distinctness against the fading western glow.

"That must be Madelon," Marie said. "No one else is so tall. I shall wave my hankerchief to her."

"Mine too," little Anna cried, holding up a tiny square all stained with having been wrapped about the stems of her flowers.

"The women must get very tired working all day in the fields," Paul observed. "I suppose Margot used to work too. Nurse says she was once tall and slender. One would not think she could ever have been like Madelon, she who is so bent and stooping."

"I love Margot," Anna interposed, "and I will take her a gingerbread one day."

"Why, Anna," said Marie, with the dignity of quite eleven years, "dost thou think old Margot will care for cakes? What a darling she is!" she added in a lower tone, turning to her brother. "She wishes always to give what she likes best to those she loves. Ah! Paul, look! there is mamma, and she has on her white lace dress. Anna, little one, hast thou a flower left for her? She is wearing none. Quick, quick! Let us run; she sees us; she is waving her hand to us." They hurried through the gate and reached the terrace. "Were you alarmed about us, mamma?" she asked.

"I had begun to think it was growing late," the mother answered. "And where have you been, dear children?' she went on, laying her lovely, soft hand on Anna's brown hair, whilst Paul and Marie, one on either side, put an arm through hers. "I know you were to go to the churchyard—but afterward?"

"Afterward," Marie said, "we went to see Margot."

"Ah! I am glad of that. She is so patient and so good, and she loves so well to have you come."

"And she recounted to us," Paul continued, "about when she was young and how she walked all the way to Paris, and her baby died, and when she got there her husband was dead, and she cried—that old Margot. Dear mamma," and he put his arm around her, "why do you cry?"—*Our Continent.*

Curious Litigation.

"Hermit," in a New York letter to the Troy *Times*, says: Twenty years of legal warfare were occasioned by an overcharge of $8 25 on baggage, and the railway company which made this exaction suffers to the amount of $15,000. Every dollar of overcharge thus costs $1,750. It is a good thing that corporations have no souls. Were the defendant a man (in place of a railway company) how he would writhe at such a penalty! The facts are as follows: Cyrus H. McCormick in 1862 went to Chicago, and being charged extra for his baggage, refused payment as a matter of principle. Before, however, he could call the attention of the railway officials to the error, the baggage-room was damaged by fire. He sued and obtained $10,000 damages but the court of appeals granted a new trial. The latter again resulted in favor of the plaintiff, but on appeal a new trial was again obtained. This was also unsatisfactory, and the case came up for the fourth time last week with the above mentioned result. McCormick is immensely rich, but being determined to resist an unjust exaction, he carried the suit through twenty years of litigation, and it is to be hoped that the lesson will be of use to the traveling public.

Five women, graduates in good standing of several reputable medical colleges, applied recently to be admitted to membership in the Philadelphia County Medical society, and were blackballed, although the society had previously voted that women should be eligible for membership on the same terms as men.

SIX DAYS WITH BRIGANDS.

An Italian Official's Capture, Release and Strange Experiences.

The reappearance of brigandage, in the distant neighborood of Palermo, Sicily, so soon after the recent rejoicings has painfully impressed the inhabitants. The particulars of the treatment of the ex-Syndic, Signor Notarbartolo, by the brigands have become known since his return. As soon as his companions had been disarmed by the pretended patrol the ex-Syndic perceived his mistake. His captors were dressed in new Bersaglierf uniforms, spoke the jargon of soldiers, and had a thoroughly military appearance, rendering it likely that they had all once served in the army. When Signor Notarbartolo saw the state of affairs he at once told his captors in a decided manner that all threats or bad language toward him would be of no avail, and such was the effect of his superiority of character that during the whole term of his detention the brigands treated him with deference and respect. His companions had been sent away with a letter to his family, apprising them of what had occurred, and that a ransom of 75,000f. was demanded. The brigands first took Signor Notarbartolo into the woods, and then to a grotto, or rather deep ravine, in the mountains, where he was detained for six days. The cavern was constantly guarded by two of the brigands, who had changed their uniforms for the torn dress of peasants. The light penetrated this ravine for only a few hours of the day, and during that time the prisoner could read a number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, which he happened to have with him.

This was his only amusement. He was not allowed to smoke during the day, lest in so doing he should betray the place of his concealment. The brigands called the ravine their best palace, saying that they had others in places more difficult of access, but that they had chosen this as it was more comfortable for "his excellence." During the first evening they conversed frankly about their affairs, recounting their exploits, and then begged their prisoner to excuse them if it annoyed him, but they did not know how to talk about anything but their own affairs. At the end of the six days (during which, in accordance with the petitions of the family and a high functionary, the brigands had by order of the Minister Depretis, been left unmolested) the sum of 50,000f. was conveyed to them, with which they expressed themselves content, telling their prisoner that he would be immediately released. The latter then asked for his watch, saying that it was a keepsake very dear to him. With characteristic courtesy it was immediately restored to its proper owner; not, however, before one of the brigands had eyed the chain with great envy, exclaiming that it was very tasteful and beautiful. The ex-Syndic immediately declared with vivacity that all efforts to deprive him of it would be useless; on which the brigand who had taken a fancy to it declared that his wish to have it was quite disinterested, and that he would gladly pay for it. At this time the band had assumed very good cloth clothes, had rings on their fingers and gold chains to their watches. Signor Notarbartolo was received in Palermo with great demonstrations of joy, the street in which he lives being illuminated by the inhabitants. Measures for arresting the malefactors were then immediately taken, the district around Termini, where they are supposed to be still hiding, being surrounded by military.—*London News.*

Letters for Modern Occasions.

In order to fill a want long felt, the following improvements on the old style of epistolary correspondence are suggested, as meeting more satisfactorily the requirements of the later day and following the changes experienced by society.

LETTER FROM A GENTLEMAN OFFERING MARRIAGE.

DEAR MISS TILLIE TUFF:

Stock, notes and securities	$100,000
Brown stone house	65,000
Furniture	25,000
Country seat	40,000
Horses, harness and carriages	30,000
Cash on hand	10,000
Total	$270,000

Yours, very truly,
TOM WEALTHY.

FAVORABLE REPLY.

DEAR MR. WEALTHY—Provided you are willing to settle all the property and one-half the money on me before marriage.
TILLIE TUFF.

UNFAVORABLE REPLY.

DEAR MR. WEALTHY—Your candied date I cannot be. TILLIE TUFF.

NOTE TO THE OLD MAN ASKING HIS DAUGHTER'S HAND.

HON. SAM. TUFF—Please chain the dog to-night. Yours, truly,
TOM WEALTHY.

FAVORABLE REPLY TO FOREGOING.

DEAR TOM—Have sold the dog and bought a pair of slippers. Yours,
SAM TUFF.

UNFAVORABLE REPLY.

MR. T. WEALTHY—They are No. 11's, with box toes, and the gate has been newly-varnished. Yours, SAM TUFF.

INVITING A YOUNG LADY TO A PICNIC.

DEAR MARY—The Patrick Duffy Chowder Club will hash at Barren Island, Thursday. Want to go 'long?
JIMMY MURPHY.

ACCEPTING.

MR. J. MURPHY—You bet!
MARY DONOHUE.

DECLINING.

DEAR JIMMY—Thursday is the mistress' day out. Can't go.
MARY DONOHUE.

TO AN EDITOR.

DEAR SIR—Please stop my paper.
A PHOOL.

A DAUGHTER TRAVELING FOR HER HEALTH TO HER FATHER.

DEAR PAPA—I am just too splendidly awful well for anything, only I'm broke. Please remit at once,
STELLA.

UNFAVORABLE RESPONSE.

DEAR STELLA—Am glad you are better. Inclosed please find railroad pass and a reliable time table. Yours,
C. B. DAMMIT.

FROM A YOUNG MAN TO A FRIEND.

DEAR IKE—Please send me ten dollars per bearer. Will pay it back Saturday. Yours, STEVE.

INEVITABLE RESPONSE.

DEAR STEVE—Havn't got it. Yours,
IKE.

GENERAL LETTER FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

DEAR SIR—Am very short and would like that little amount before dark today. Yours,
A. TAILOR.
—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Among the 275,000 Indians reported in the United States, there are 219 churches and 30,000 church-members Out of seventy tribes twenty-two are stated to be self-supporting.

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

Mrs. L. G. Coburn, a lady of San Antonio, Texas, has 40,000 silk worms at work in her yard.

Dr. Anna Warren, of Emporia, Kas., has a practice of $5,000 a year, besides mining interests, that will give her a competence in old age.

Miss Eula Marsh is secretary of an exchange for woman's work, recently established in Detroit, which has met with decided success.

Mrs. Dr. Tyler Wilcox presented a ballot at the polls of the West Joplin Missouri school election, but the judges declined to receive the vote.

Miss Lizzie Sargent, the younger daughter to the minister to Germany, intends to pursue her medical studies at a German university. She is already a qualified physician, having been graduated at the Pacific Medical college.

The progress of women toward complete parity with men in all the relations of business is illustrated by the establishment of an advertising agency at Boston, Blaisdell & Foster; and the proprietors are Misses L. A. Blaisdell and E. F. Foster.

Mr. W. E. Kollock, of Madison, Wisconsin, has four daughters. The two oldest are well-educated physicians; the third is a successful and popular minister of a church in a Chicago suburb, and the fourth is a successful dentist at Chicago.

Several ladies are employed on the staff of computers in the astronomical observatory of Harvard college. It is said that women have shown themselves specially competent in the ordinary reductions of observations in more than one European observatory.

Mrs. H. F. Crocker and Mrs. H. A. Johns were appointed as police matrons to look after women prisoners in police stations and courts, through the action of the First Brooklyn Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which furnishes the money for the purpose.

In Wisconsin a committee of women consisting of Mrs. Emma C. Bascom, wife of President Bascom, of Wisconsin university, Mrs. B. L. Delapaine and Mrs. Helen R. Olin have undertaken to introduce suffrage literature into the newspapers of that State as far as possible.

At the last election held in the city of Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, 1,434 votes were polled, 510 of which were voted by the women. This proportion confirms the recent statement of Governor Hoyt that women vote in proportion as largely as the men in Wyoming.

Judge Brady has common sense to support him, even if he lacks legal precedent, in holding that a wife has a right to sue her husband for damages from assault and battery. The record of wife-beating and wife murder in this city has become intolerably long and offensive.—*Christian Union.*

A lady, Miss E. U. Keely, is the proprietor of a large establishment for the manufacture of steam boilers, fixtures and machinery in Williamsport, Pa. The receipts of her business exceed $2,000 per month, and she sells her goods in all parts of the country, East and West. She was once bookkeeper for the firm which carried on the works, but it failed; the business was sold and she became the purchaser.

Miss Alice Fletcher spoke to a distinguished and very much interested audience in the parlors of the Foundry church, Washington, recently, on her life among the Indians, and the measures which a regard for their welfare and the general public interests require in their treatment. The meeting was held under the auspices of an association of ladies interested in the Indian question, of which Mrs. General Hawley is president.

The "New Century Club," of Philadelphia, one of the largest, is also one of the most conservative of women's organizations. One of its standing rules has hitherto been that the question of woman suffrage could not be broached in its meetings. By general consent, this rule was set aside, recently, and the tabooed topic was the formal title of the paper read by Mrs. Turner, one of the founders of the club. A second innovation was made by having gentlemen discuss the paper. The meeting is reported by the corresponding secretary as one of the most interesting ever held by the society.

Fashion Notes.

Ruches outrival ruffles or plaitings for dress trimmings.

Ficelle or twine lace is used alike on silk and on cotton dresses.

It is said that dark blue canvas shoes will be much worn this summer.

New embroidered lace fichus of black net glitter with a dense covering of fine-cut jet bugles and pendents.

Pale amber and cypress green are fashionably combined in French dinner toilets of satin and moire.

Long curled hair in the back is again in fashion for little girls, but the curls must be large, loose and few.

Velvet loops and large Alsatian bows of velvet will be much used to trim even summer bonnets of delicate straw.

Black Sicilienne combined with black velvet or moire Francais is used for the most costly and elegant costumes.

Large Watteau fans are now painted in floral designs, matching those seen upon dress fabrics of foulard or sateen.

Ruchings which show pinked out edges are again in fashion, but fringed ruchings are most delicate and effective.

The Mother Hubbard and Kate Greenaway styles for little girls' overdresses and cloaks grow more in favor every day.

All morning toilets in Paris are of very dark shades of Carmelite, seal brown, indigo blue, Russian green and dark beetle color.

New cloths for walking dresses are motled, and the costume is made up in Mousquetaire style, with collar and cuffs of white cloth.

The long, tight redingote worn over a silk or wool skirt having no trimming but a plaited flounce at the bottom, is much worn by leading society women.

The full draperies, paniers and bouffante tournures, which there is an effort to make fashionable, are very unbecoming to all except very tall and slender women.

The old-fashioned calecho or Holigolander of forty years ago is revived. It is a silk bonnet or hood shirred on whalebone or splits of alternate long and short lengths, so as to give the bonnet the appearance of a half opened folding gigtop.

Glace silks, which always make up into bright and stylish dresses are to be much worn this summer. Some of the new patterns have a chene satin stripe, brightened with tiny bouquets of field flowers. Satin and Pekin reps are also in fashion once more. Two other revivals are taffetas and spun silk. The latter makes very useful and pretty walking costumes for young girls and children.

Very long stockinet gloves of pale gold, black, cream color, ivory white, mauve, doe color, olive, flesh, pale buff or tan will soon replace the mousquetaire glove of kid, being more suitable and comfortable for warm weather. Some of the handsomest of those new gloves assigned for evening dress have the tops edged with lace, and are delicately embroidered with tiny laurel blossoms and pale green rose leaves.

Traps.

Man has been called a tool-making animal, and the first tool was probably a trap. I do not believe that our primogenitors were carnivorous. Long before they began to covet flesh they probably hankered after eggs and milk, and had to devise means for catching the creatures to supply these. They had no need of elaborate contrivances. Experience makes savages the best hunters, and it alone can explain their success in capturing animals whose cunning defies the best inventions of the amateur sportsman. With the simplest of all imaginable traps—an elastic stick with a noose—the Patagonian nomads catch hares, foxes, wolves and the shyest of all American quadrupeds, the mountain vicuna. Von Tschudi made the acquaintance of a Chilian farmer who had passed several years in the Andes before he succeeded in capturing a live vicuna. He had imitated the traps of the Indians, their method of fixing them in the sand in the river-banks, their precaution in obliterating the traces of their footsteps, but all in vain, till an Indian renegade revealed the secret—namely, that the vicunas invariably select their drinking-places where there is an audible ripple in the current of the river—perhaps for the same reason that cows prefer a brook to a pond, and a running spring to a sluggish creek. The murmuring of the stream seemed to suggest the idea of purer and cooler water; and where the current was slow the Indians contrived to produce a ripple by an artificial obstruction.

Nearly every animal has some peculiarity or other that may be utilized for its capture. Minks have a queer fashion for rummaging a pile of dry leaves, and the wild turkey can be taken in an open trap, because, for some reason, the idea of going backward never suggests itself to his mind. A Kentucky "turkey-pen" is simply a ditch with a roof of logs and ending in a cul-de-sac, but open at the other end. To this opening the turkeys are allured by "sprinklings" of corn or cranberries, and, entering the ditch where the bait is scattered more liberally, they follow it till they reach the ne plus ultra end; and it is a decided fact that such half-captives will poke around their pen for weeks without discovering the means of exit.

The female puma has a marvelous talent for hiding her lair, but the trapper knows enough if he discovers a place where she has torn her prey, for to that place she will return again and again, even after the carcass has been gnawed into a smooth skeleton. Jackals, too, are fond of revisiting the scenes of their former revels; some animals would seem to be endowed with the gift that supported Cardinal de Retz in his exile—the faculty of "luxuriating on recollections." In Europe where new preserves have often to be stocked with game-birds, hundreds of partridges are sometimes caught alive by the following simple device: Near the haunts of the game a brush-edge with an opening here and there is set across a field, and on either side of the transit-holes the trapper fastens a wire noose. No bait is needed; partridges never fly over a hedge if they can crawl through, their motive being probably their general reluctance to betray their whereabouts by taking wing in an open field. Hunted conies, as well as rats and mice, are likewise almost sure to make for the next hole, incurring any risks for the sake of momentary concealment. In chasing a rat about a room, much trouble can be saved by twisting an old newspaper in the form of a sugar-loaf bag and placing it on the floor alongside the wall. If the outlaw can be induced to approach it from the open side, he will dash in with a squeak of delight and can be captured before he discovers that the harbor of refuge has been blockaded.—*Lippincott.*

The Three Cold Days in April.

Proctor, the astronomer, says in *Knowledge:* Few weather phenomena in this country are more remarkable, and seem at present less easily explained than the so called "borrowing days," as they are called, between the 10th and 14th of April, when usually the temperature falls considerably below that due to the time of year. The cold at this time is, at any rate, sufficiently marked—first, to have attracted long since general attention; and secondly, to affect in a very obvious manner the average temperature for these three cold days of April, which before the change of style were the first three days of the month, thus described in doggerel lines in the north of England:

"March borrows from April
Three days, and they are ill;
The first of them is wan and weet,
The second is snaw and sleet,
The third of them is a peel-a-bane,
And freezes the wee bird's neb tae stane."

The following lines are given in the "Glossary of Scotch Words and Phrases:"

"Said March to April,
Gie me three hogas upon yon hill;
And in the space of days three
I'll find a way to gar them die.
The first a bitter blast did blaw,
The second it was sleet and snaw,
The third it came sae full a freeze
The bird's nebs they stack to the trees;
But when the days was past and gane
The tree puir hogga cam hirplin hame."

This is manifestly an imperfect version of the lines in the poem called the "Complaynt of Scotland," where the reference to the borrowing of three April days is much clearer (in the above account March borrows hogs not days):

March said to Aperill
I see three hogs upon a hill;
But lend your first three days to me,
And I'll be bound to gar them dee.
The first it shall be wind and weet,
The next it shall be snaw and sleet,
The third it shall be sic a freeze,
Shall gar the birds stick to the trees,
But when the borrowed days were gane,
The three silly hogs cam hirplin hame.

This is, I believe, the oldest version of the doggerel. It belongs to a time when the three cold days of April really were the first three days of April. The other was modified to correspond with the new style, according to which the cold days fall in the heart of the month, and cannot be very well imagined to be borrowed by March. It is worthy of observation how correctly common observation has indicated the true position of these cold days, for in the temperature curve derived from three quarters of a century of accurate observation at Greenwich the depression corresponds exactly with the days which before the change of style were the 1st, 2d and 3d of April.

If we accept as truth the statement that every adult man has enough phosphorus in his system to make 4,000 packages of friction matches, we may easily explain why it is that when he slips up on a banana peeling he sees 4 000 packages of friction matches strike fire.

A WATCH WORN BY JESSE JAMES.

How It was Taken from its Owner—Its Restoral.

There was recently on exhibition in St. Louis the watch worn by the late Jesse James for nearly eight years and taken by him from its owner, Hon. John A. Burbank, of Richmond, Ind., at Malvern Junction, Ark. After the notorious robber's death the watch was found among his effects and returned to its owner. The story of the robbery as told by Governor Burbank is as follows:

"In the spring of 1874 I was going to Hot Springs, Ark. At that time persons going to the Springs left the railroad at Malvern Junction and traveled across the country by stage. We reached Malvern in the morning and left there early in the forenoon. There were fifteen or sixteen persons going over, one lady and the rest gentlemen. Most of the passengers, some ten or twelve, were placed in a six-horse stage coach. I and a gentleman named Taylor, from Connecticut, and a sick man whose name I do not know, were in a hack together, while the lady occupied a third hack by herself. The distance to Hot Springs was about twenty miles. The stage coach led the way, our hack followed and the lady came last. The road was rough and we made rather slow progress, the vehicles being several hundred yards apart. Between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when we were within about five miles of Hot Springs, and just after crossing a little stream where the horses were watered, five men on horseback rode up from the front and passed us to the rear. They were all well mounted; two or three had on long overcoats and perhaps one or two had shotguns, but there was nothing suspicious or remarkable in their appearance. I thought there might be a shooting-match or something of that kind in the neighborhood.

"In a very short time the same men rode back again past our hack to the front. We paid no particular attention to this. In a few minutes we heard great shouting, cursing, etc., and looking out saw the coach had been stopped a short distance ahead of us. We drove up as fast as we could, supposing that a sheriff's posse had stopped the coach to make an arrest or something of that sort. The coach was stopped while ascending a little hill, and where the road was quite narrow. When we got there we found it surrounded by five men on horseback, the same who had passed us, all heavily armed and with revolvers leveled at the coach. One had a Winchester rifle and the other four each had a seven-shooter in his hand and two in his belt, making twenty-one shots in sight to each man. When we got up they ordered us all to get out and form in line. I was at the head of the line. As it turned out there was but one weapon in our party, and this a small pocket pistol. Another was in a hand-bag, but was unavailable. When we were in line Jesse James, the captain of the gang, said 'hands up.' We put up our hands. Then one of the men dismounted, and while the other four kept us covered with their revolvers he went through us. Coming to me first he said, 'I'll take what you've got.' Observing my diamond pin, he went for it without ceremony. While doing that he discovered my watch chain, a very heavy one, which I wore under my vest, and jerking it out threw it over my head and then pulled out the watch. He then went in my pantaloons pocket and got my pocketbook, which contained about $60 The diamond pin was worth from $250 to $300, and the watch and chain $500. All this time we were covered by the revolvers, and being unarmed had no choice but to submit. Our hands were still up. I had on a heavy seal ring, and the fellow said: 'You'd better put your gloves on or I'll take that ring.' I put my hands down long enough to put my gloves on, and he kindly overlooked the ring. When he got through with me he took the next in order, and so on through the line. From my Connecticut friend they got an old-fashioned watch, which was an heirloom in the family, and $500 in money. He offered a big ransom for the watch, but they refused to negotiate. From the rest they only got small amounts. When they got through with us Jesse James called out to the driver: 'Throw down that mail bag.' The driver made no motion at first, and James leveled his pistol at him and said again: 'Throw down that mail bag.' The driver obeyed. The pouch was cut open, the contents poured out on the ground, and the man who was on foot began to fumble over the mail. He first tore open a large official envelope, which had nothing but official papers in it. Seeing there was no money, Jesse James called from his horse, 'Put that letter back,' and the man obeyed without a word. They found no money in the mail and soon stopped opening the letters. They then broke open the express trunk and found two packages of greenbacks, amounting to about $500. All the time the sick man and the lady remained in their seats. When the man who went through us looked inside the hack and reported a sick man, James called out, 'We don't disturb sick men!' and when they came to the lady he said, 'We don't disturb ladies—sit still madame.' While this was going on one of the mounted men rode around the coach once or twice and examined one of the wheel horses very closely. It was a fine sorrel horse. After eyeing the horse all over he called out to the driver, who was still holding the lines, 'Get down and unharness that off horse.' The driver was slow about moving, and the fellow leveled his pistol at him and said: 'I say, get down and unharness that off horse.' The driver did as he was ordered. When the horse was unharnessed the robber dismounted and, placing his own saddle and bridle on the stage-horse, rode him up the road a few hundred yards and back at a rapid gait. Coming back to the coach he said: 'You can hitch up that other horse,' and the driver proceeded to do so. That was an Arkansas horse trade. I forgot to say that the man who went through us took a fancy to my fur overcoat, and told me to haul it off, but Jesse James heard him and said: 'No you don't; that would lead to our detection sure.' All this occupied about half an hour. When the robbers got through they told us we could go, and they rode off together. We afterward heard of them in the direction of Texas. They looked like sturdy young farmers and were not masked beyond wearing slouch hats well pulled down, and Jesse James had a woolen comforter wound round the lower part of his face. During the entire performance they affected a kind of politeness with all their roughness, and tried to create the impression that they were gentlemanly highwaymen. After they left we gathered up the mail and scattered baggage and continued on to Hot Springs. The news of the robbery created intense excitement there and the whole population turned out to pursue the robbers, but nothing ever came of it."

Governor Burbank has placed the watch with the Eugene Jaccard Jewelry company for exhibition, and it will doubtless be inspected by hundreds of curious ones. A replevin bond had to be given the officers at St Josephs, as Mrs. James threatened to sue for its recovery. It is not likely that she will, though. The watch is in perfect running order and shows good treatment from its quondam possessor.

Pirates of the Past.

As the archipelago east of Greece had sheltered the hordes of the Turkish corsairs, so the many islands, crooked channels, reefs hidden from all but the local pilots, small harbors and abundant food of the Antilles, made the West Indies the safest place in the world for pirates to pursue their work. To these new and wild regions, in the sixteenth century, had flocked bad men and adventurers from all over the world. When the wars and their chances of plunder died out after the campaigns led by

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK ..... EDITOR

CENTRE HALL, PA., June 8. 1882

There was a rumor about last week, of a move to nominate Gen. Hancock as the democratic candidate for governor. We could not ascertain that it was well-founded.

Ed. Blanchard orders his dish of Beavers a little warm. Jack Love takes his cold. Furst goes it without condiments, and Bill Shortlige eats his raw, redhot or any way, and no matter how long exposed to the flies.

Don Cameron swears like a trooper at the independents. We do not suppose that any of them are afraid of that kind of thunder—the lightning is going to knock Don into a three cocked hat this time.

The stalwart ticket has one leg more than the independent ticket. If want of legs is to be the meritorious thing, then the in dependents are ahead—two names on their ticket, Duff and Merrick, have a leg apiece.

The Czar, desirous to appease the people, has decided to grant reforms. Two commissions will be instituted to consider the question of central institutions and the share in the administration to be given to the people. There is a commission already sitting under the presidency of General Kachanoff, to examine local institutions. General Loris Melikoff is placed as supreme head of all three commissions. A manifesto will shortly be issued stating that the Czar desires to celebrate his coronation by granting reforms, but that he is compelled to postpone the ceremony for a year because of the impossibility of completing preparations earlier.

It looks as though there was to be a stagnation in business this summer. Strikes are threatening in all quarters, and thousands of working men are already idle at Pittsburg and other manufacturing centres, and the tramp is to make his appearance again plenty as flies. This is a gloomy outlook, and it is to be hoped that the worst fears will not be realized; it is too soon upon the late experiences of a similar kind. Strikes, and men out of employ all over the country, means riot, suffering, and general distress to all.

It had been promised that such things should no more be. It was often promised in the past. The latest pledge of good order, prosperity and smooth sailing for capital and labor was made only last year if we only elected Garfield and Arthur. We said the pledge was a snare and a fraud for the workingman to dupe him out of his vote, so that star-routers, riot bribers and bosses might go on in their bad work.

The cheat in the promise is now seen. At the same time the same fellows made a great cry about the tariff—all remember it. They won on it, and what have they done for the tariff? They admit their stupidity by voting to place it in the hands of a commission of nine. Why should a commission of nine outside of congress know more about it than the hundreds in congress, many of whom in the campaign blabbered only about the tariff, which they now admit they don't understand? The commission of nine allows them to dodge the tariff and lay it on the shelf.

Cheated you are in the tariff promises.

Fraud has again triumphed in a republican congress; the speaker to oust a democrat from his seat refused to entertain a motion thus to secure the adoption of the gag law. The whole is explained in the following:

Washington, May 29.—The revolutionary plans of the Republican leaders in the House, mapped out on Saturday by Boss Robeson and the steering committee, to stifle the voice of the minority, were successfully enforced to-day through an outrageous ruling by the Speaker, and probably by tomorrow night Mr. Dibble, whose election was never questioned, will be unseated to make a place for Mackey, upon a record bristling with fraud and forgery. In anticipation of stirring scenes the galleries were fully occupied before proceeding, and for six hours the crowd overflowed into the corridors listening to a constitutional debate. The report of the proceedings will show that as from the first the Democrat maintained a dignified and decorous demeanor, never for an instant wavering from the position they have steadfastly assumed in support of the Constitution and for the protection of minority rights. All through the debate the Democrats had clearly the best case and they upheld it well, but both the Speaker and the Republicans were prepared, the one to rule and the others to vote, for a temporary partisan advantage at whatever cost. These despatches of yesterday had anticipated as much and the result surprised no one and disappointed only those who had come in the hope of witnessing a disorderly proceeding. The Democrats can well afford to stand upon the record, so far and their presentation of the main issue cannot fail to strengthen them. There is now little doubt that the Republicans will make short work of the other election cases and a reasonably early adjournment may be looked for.

There is one question that the REPORTER, in behalf of thousands of Pennsylvania republicans, would ask Gen. Beaver and have him answer, viz:

When it was known that the large majority of the republicans of this state were for Blaine for President, and against Grant and a third-term, why did Gen. Beaver at Chicago turn and vote with the third-term crowd? and why did Gen. Berver, as a delegate from this district, instructed and pledged for Blaine, go back on his instructions?

Will Gen. Beaver please answer? Had Cameron seed him about that time?

The supreme court of Ohio has declared the Pond liquor tax law unconstitutional,

An ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure, and saves doctor bills—take Peruna.

The REPORTER for the campaign, from July until election in November, for 50 cents. Send in your names and cash Reader, can't you send at least one name?

The Massachusetts legislature adjourned last week, in a sort of a drunken row. Yet the same body passed a stringent liquor law.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it simply essence of ginger, when in fact it is made of many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ. See other column.

Chairman Cooper of the Cameron wing would be willing to submit the two republican tickets to the republican voters of the state at a primary election to be called for the purpose, and the ticket having the largest vote to stand as the choice of the party, the other to be withdrawn.

As the Cameron gang are all adepts at counting, the independents would be sure to come out largely cheated in such a game. But, a majority for the bosses would not right the wrong they are perpetrating all the time to keep in place and power. It is not a question of numbers that the puarrel is about, but to put out of place a gang of bosses who have robbed and plundered for years. It is reform in the administration of the state and national government that is wanted, and if it is but the smallest of minorities that is contending for the principle, it should go ahead even though defeat stare in the face. Because rogues should manage to gain a majority is no reason that honest men should go over to the rogues.

LEVYING BLACKMAIL

The *Patriot* :—The first stroke of republican campaign work, as usual, is to levy blackmail on the office holders. The congressional campaign committee, as announced in yesterday's *Patriot*, has assessed the officers of the two houses of congress, from the clerks down to the page boys, a per centage of their salaries. This will of course be followed by a similar assessment of the rest of the ninety thousand persons who hold office under the United States government under which General A. M. Curtis, treasurer of the republican state committee of New York, suffered conviction the other day. But this statute is easily evaded and is not at all likely to stand in the way of the collecting agents of the congressional committee. A polite request will be made by that commitee for contributions from the office holders and they will get some very polite and significant hints from administrative sources that the safety of their official heads will depend on a favorable response on their part to the request of the committee. The office holders will contribute, as they have done in the past, some of them willingly, others under constraint, only a small number probably possessing sufficient courage to refuse. The average sum levied upon each of them will not be less than ten dollars and the aggregate will probably reach three quarters of a million.

Thus the people in their efforts to turn the republican party out of power find their own taxes converted into a corrupt but powerful agency for the defeat of their purpose. The salaries paid out of the revenues wrung from the taxpayers are tithed by the republican congressional committee to create a fund to be employed in thwarting the taxpayers' will.

CAMERON'S THREAT.

Stalwart Iron Masters Who Profess to Believe that Cameron Made Such Threat

A little later, the Messrs. Cramp, the shipbuilders, came in to see Senator Cameron. To them Mr. Cameron said vehemently that he had supported their interests, as those of others, by upholding tariff measures in the senate. If they were not to sustain him, if he and the party were to be crushed and defeated, there was one way in which he could revenge himself upon such ingratitude. He had served the party and the manufacturing interests of the State faithfully. If these did not now support him, he would turn and fight them in every way.

"I have three years more in the Senate, and I shall fight every tariff bill during that time, unless this fight goes through," was his closing and definite threat; "and I don't care if this is repeated to the world."

The above is an extract from the special dispatch from Philadelphia to the *Commercial Gazette* concerning Senator Don Cameron's conference with prominent Republicans of eastern Pennsylvania. The Philadelphia *Press* contains the same clauses in the same language, and the Pittsburg *Dispatch* in its special telegrams from Philadelphia quotes Senator Cameron as making use of these words.

The publication of this foolhardy threat naturally excited either the ire or contempt of anti-Cameron Republicans of this city, and called forth denials from Cameron's friends that he didn't make such a statement. Yesterday a number of leading Republicans were asked what they thought of Cameron's threat.

MACHINE TICKET SURE OR DEFEAT NOW.

Said General J. K. Moorhead: "Before you came in I had just finished the quotation, "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." The application suits well in the case of Donald Cameron. No sane man would make a threat of that kind. Why, the idea of one man attempting to run the whole State of Pennsylvania and think by threats of this kind to whip the Independents into line. What did Don Cameron ever do in favor of the tariff? For the last forty years he and his father have devoted their time to the distribution of offices, and not to the interests of their constituents. I believe that the machine ticket in this State has been beaten before this, but now its defeat is certain."

"Would such a threat bring the manufacturers and other interests in the tariff into the fold again?"

"I have answered that, I think, by saying that I now believe the defeat of the regular ticket is certain. If I did not think that the threat would lose votes I would not have made such an answer."

The threat has not scared any of the iron-masters. Others have been interviewed and they are all the more convinced now that Cameron is an unprincipled boss of the rule or ruin order.

The Guiteau case still keeps popping up in some shape or other in court—but we suppose all for nix. On 2 inst., Charles H. Reed, counsel for Guiteau presented a petition to the district supreme court in general term, asking for a re-hearing of the case of his client. The application is upon purely technical grounds, and embodies liberal citations from the official record of the trial Judge Cartter said a decision would be given upon the petition as soon as the judges could consult upon it—probably to-morrow morning. Judge Hagner was not present to-day, and under the rules of practice of the court motions for rehearing are submitted to all the judges who were present at the argument.

Boss Cameron and boss Logan are getting into a bitter snarl. A Washington special says: The compulsory retirement clause in the army appropriation bill is particularly distasteful to the friends of General Sherman, who claim that his eminent services fairly entitle him to be made an exception. Don is a member of the senate military committee, and as he is a nephew of Sherman's by marriage all his influence has been thrown in the doughty general's favor. A couple of weeks ago the military committee held a meeting at Cameron's house. During the discussion which ensued Cameron opposed the bill. Crossing over to the latter's seat and shaking his head like an angry bull, Logan exclaimed, "I thought you were a man of your word; I'll never allow you in future to make an agreement in committee only to break it in open session. I shall fight Sherman with all the energy of my soul." The bill will come up again as unfinished business and a large-sized row will probably ensue before the matter shall be finally settled. Don is reported to have said that he did not propose to have Sherman retired; to which Logan replied that he (Came on) "might boss the small fry politicians of Pennsylvania, but that sort of thing was played out in Washington; that Sherman had long since passed the age fixed in the bill and ought to be on the retired list now. It is very probable, however, that Cameron will carry his point and have an exception made in Sherman's favor.

At a recent meeting of the Clearfield county democratic committee it was agreed to hold a delegate convention to consider the question of changing the system of nominating candidates from the delegate to the Crawford county plan.

The interesting inland daily, the Williamsport *Sun and Banner*, has become a penny paper. It is a live daily and gives all the news in a condensed form just to suit the man of business.

That republicans have unseated another democrat in congress, voting Wheeler of Alabama out and putting in Lowe. This is the third theft of the kind inside of ten days.

A SWEEPING CIRCULAR LEVYING ASSESSMENTS ON CLERKS AND EMPLOYES.

Even the Page Boys in Congress Levied on for $10 Each.

RHE PROMISE TO HUMBUG VOTERS.

Fifth—That we condemn compulsory assessments for political purposes and proscription for failure to respond to either such assessments or to requests for voluntary contributions, and that any political proscription is unjust and calculated to disturb party harmony.—*Resolution of Republican State Convention*

THE WAY THE PROMISE IS KEPT.

[Washington Dispatch.]

The following circular is now being sent to all employes of the Executive Departments. It was received to-day by the employes of the House of Representatives:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE REPUBLICAN CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 15 '82

"SIR:—This Committee is organized for the protection of the interests of the Republican party in each of the Congressional districts of the Union. In order that it may prepare, print and circulate suitable documents illustrating the issues which distinguish the Republican party from any other, and may meet all proper expenses incident to the campaign, the Committee feels authorized to apply to all citizens whose principles or interests are involved in the struggle. Under the circumstances in which the country finds itself placed, the Committee believes that you will esteem it both a privilege and a pleasure to make its fund a contribution, which, it is hoped, may not be less than $——. The Committee is authorized to state that such voluntary contributions from persons employed in the service of the United States will not be objected to in any official quarters. The labors of the Committee will affect the result of the Presidential election in 1884, as well as the Congressional struggle, and it may therefore reasonably hope to have the sympathy and assistance of all who look with dread upon the possibility of the restoration of the Democratic party to the control of the Government. Please make prompt and favorable response to this letter by bank check or draft, or postal money-order, payable to the order of Jay A. Hubble, Acting Treasurer, Postoffice, Lock box 589, Washington, D. C.

"By order of Committee,

D. B. HENDERSON, Secretary."

The amount levied upon the pages is $10 each, upon laborers $15 each, and upon messengers $24 each. In view of the verdict in the Curtis case in New York, the foregoing circular would seem to be a cause for action against Secretary D. B. Henderson by the United States Attorney for the District.

THE IRON TRADE.

An Official Exposition of its Condition at the End of May.

The annual report of the Secretary of the American Iron and Steel Association of which we have advance sheets, gives the condition of the American iron trade in the end of May. It traces decreased demand for iron and steel to the flurry in railroad stocks, resulting from over speculation, short crops, shrinkage in freights, and reduced rates, floods in the Mississippi and the cold and wet spring. We quote:

The indications of last September have been only too fully verified. The demand for most iron and steel products has sensibly slackened, and prices have very generally sympathised with this decline. Steel rails especially have experienced a remarkable fall in price. At the middle of December they were quoted at $66, while the price at the end of the month was $58. At the middle of May orders were easily placed at $50, a decline of $10 in five months. Iron rails were quoted at $48 at the close of December, and in May they fell to $44. Pig iron fell about one dollar and a half per ton from December till May, except for best brands of No. 1 anthracite foundry. The prices of bar iron and nails have recently sympathised with the downward tendency in the prices of the other articles above named. In December the prices of bar iron at the stores in Philadelphia was 2.9 cents per pound, and at the middle of May it was 2.6 cts. The quoted prices of nails at Pittsburg in December was $3.30 per keg, and at the middle of May i. was $3.

Of the demand for all iron and steel products in May, when this report is written, it is certainly correct to say that it is not satisfactory. The situation at the present moment is far from encouraging, and in some respect is discouraging. The heavy importations of iron and steel that have been made since the beginning of the year exercise an unfavorable influence upon the market. Pig iron and steel rails have been brought into the country in large quantities at a time when we are abundantly able to supply the home demand from our own works.

The report says we have entered upon a cycle of low prices for iron and steel, but it is not to be regretted if it will check our enormous importations of these articles.

HOW CAMERON CONSULTS THE PARTY.

From the Press, Rep

Between bodily pain and hot anger the Senator was fairly savage. Badgered by varying advice from a circle of friends, who told him that he ought to do this and he ought to do that, he at last sprang from his chair and with a clenched fist and stamping declared: "No, I don't agree with any of you. This thing must be fought out under the Harrisburg ticket," and the Senator added some very hard words about the Independents. "I have three years more in the Senate and I shall fight every tariff bill during that time unless the fight goes through," was his closing and definite threat, "and I don't care if this is repeated to the world."

A YOUNG GIRL TO BE HANGED.

Summerfield, Ga., May 31.—Carrie Massey was convicted yesterday of the murder of William Evans, in March last. She was sentenced to be hanged on such a day as the governor may set. She is a very pretty girl, and is seventeen years old.

ATTEMPTS TO BURN JOLIET

Joliet, Illinois, June 1.—Three separate attempts were made last night at about the same time, by incendiaries to burn this city. Hambond & Clark, liverymen, are the only losers, their premises being damaged to the extent of $10 000.

At Springfield, Ohio, a man named Kitzmiller, becoming enraged at his daughter for keeping company with a man whom he disapproved, drew a revolver and shot her dead. He narrowly escaped lynching at the hands of neighbors before he was taken to jail.

More universally recommended than any proprietary medicine made. A sure cure and reliable tonic, Brown's Iron Bitters.

Berlin, May 30.—A railroad train from Mannheim came in collision with a train from Heidelberg near the latter place. Several carriages were smashed. Eight persons were killed and twenty seriously injured.

If you are subject to chills, a certain cure is Peruna. Regulate your bowels with Manalin.

THE AMERICAN WORKINGMAN AND THE TARIFF COMMISSION.

The *Herald* says: In consequence of the confession or pretence of the House of Representatives that it is incompetent to fulfil its own constitutional duty of originating revenue bills Congress has voted that the President shall appoint an outside commission to draw up a proposition for a new tariff—a labor which properly belongs to the Committee of Ways and Means. We have been observing with curiosity which has resulted in disgust the suggestions volunteered to the President, as to the composition of this commission, by that part of the press which has been advocating this postponement of the great question of tariff reform. Without a single exception, so far as we have observed, these journals are giving the President advice upon the assumption that every one of the nine commissioners must be a devotee of protection theories or a hireling of protected capital. They take for granted that the appointments are to be distributed by favoritism among branches of domestic industry in which certain capitalists have special selfish interests to maintain monstrous tariff duties. As to the general welfare of the country, it either is excluded altogether from consideration or it is assumed to be a logical outcome either of the conflict of the selfish specialists with one another or of their union in a grand conspiracy to recommend tariff duties comprehensive and outrageous enough to satisfy all the nine. The spectacle is nothing more nor less than the sordid quarrel for spoils that is usual after a victory gained by mercenaries. Iron interests, steel interests, pottery interests, wool interests, cotton interests, flax interests, silk interests, sugar interests, tobacco interests, and a half dozen more—all interests of capitalists and each claiming to have helped to pass the Commission bill—are clamoring through the protectionist press for a share of its proceeds.

There is another interest which was manipulated to help pass the bill and did give more help toward its passage than all of these together—the interest of the American workingman. But what protectionist journals are uttering a word in favor of giving the American workingman any representation upon the Tariff Commission? Not one. They used his name freely while the Commission bill was in debate. Turn back to their articles during winter and the spring, and turn back to the protectionist speeches in Congress during the same period. They are all full of professions of a wish to serve the American workingman by postponing the immediate legislation of tariff reform and relegating the subject of this commission. But now that the protected capitalists have carried the point, now that they have the law for a commission, the workingman's interest is coolly thrust aside, and the same newspaper writers and speechmakers propose to divide the nine commissioners exclusively among the interests of capital invested in specially protected branches of manufactures.

Are these latter identical with the interest of American workingmen? If they are, what is the meaning of the strike of John Roach's boilermakers; what is the meaning of the tidings from Pittsburg that thirty thousand iron and steel workers are to strike in Pennsylvania, and twenty-five thousand elsewhere; what is the meaning of the vote of the Pennsylvania Miners' Association to strike on the same day; what is the meaning of the recent distressing strikes in cotton and woollen mills in Massachusetts and New York; what is the meaning of the general uneasiness among the workingmen all over the country, which is visible to a degree unrivalled since the violent railroad strikers in 1877, when the coal miners and iron workers joined in the general tumult and blood was shed before order was restored?

CONTESTED CASES.

How They are Being Railroaded Through the House.

Washington, June 1.—The house today proceeded to a consideration of the contested election case of Bisbee against Finley, from the Second congressional district of Florida. Mr. Ranney, stating that he would demand the previous question at 5 o'clock this p. m., made an argument in support of the claims of the contestant.

Mr. Beltzhoover spoke for two hours in advocacy of the claim of the sitting members, and was followed by Mr. Jones upon the same side of the question. At the conclusion of the latter's speech, the previous question was ordered without a division. After a brief speech by Mr. McMillan in opposition to the report of the majority Mr. Bisbee, the contestant, took the floor in his own behalf, but before he had concluded his remarks the hour of 5 o'clock arrived and the house took a recess until 8 o'clock.

After the recess Mr. Bisbee concluded his speech and the resolution declaring him entitled to the seat was adopted—yeas, 141; nays 9. Mr. Bisbee then appeared at the bar of the house and was qualified as a member.

Mr. Page reported back the river and harbor appropriation bill and it was ordered to be printed and recommitted.

Mr. Hazelton called up the contested election case of Lowe vs. Wheeler from the Eighth congressional district of Alabama, and against this Mr. Kenna raised the question of consideration. After discussing the question the house by a vote of 148 to 4 decided to take up the case.

During the discussion which followed Mr. Cox and Mr. Kenna rose respectively on a parliamentary inquiry and a point of order, and a stormy scene ensued which continued for some time. Mr. Cox insisted that he had made a motion to adjourn (Mr. Hazleton having yielded to him for that purpose) which he had never withdrawn; "and" (to the speaker) "you know it." Mr. Page rose excitedly and demanded that the gentleman from New York be more respectful to the chair. [Derisive laughter on the democratic side]

Mr. Cox (to Mr. Page)—"You cannot lecture; you are not speaker."

The speaker stated that Mr. Cox had withdrawn his motion to adjourn and therefore he had not been entitled to the floor. Mr. Cox asked to make a statement in reply, but the speaker stated that he had already made his statement and that the chair was willing that the two statements should stand side by side.

Mr. Reed then moved to adjourn, and the speaker proceeded to put the question notwithstanding Mr. Cox's efforts to be heard.

"Well," said Mr. Cox, "that is what I call brute force—mere brute force."

"It is not," replied the speaker.

The house then at 9 50 adjourned.

SWIFT AND SILENT VENGEANCE.

Ellis, the Kentucky Murderer, Hanged by 200 Citizens near the scene of His Crime.

Catlettsburg, Ky., June 3.—George Ellis, one of the murderers of the Gibson children at Ashland, Kentucky, was taken out of jail and lynched at 2.30 o'clock this morning, on the very spot where his remarkable crime was committed. In the annals of the lynching there cannot be a case more deliberately planned and more coolly carried out. At 9 o'clock yesterday morning Ellis was convicted and sentenced to penitentiary for life. The frightful character of the crime had stirred up the community to a pitch of inconceivable fury. At 2.30 o'clock this morning this town was wrapped in slumber, and the excitement that prevailed around the court house the day before was succeeded by a profound stillness. Suddenly a locomotive whistle broke the silence of the night, and a special train from Ashland, the place where the Gibson children had been so cruelly murdered, steamed into the depot. Several hundred men, a masked, jumped from the cars and, without a word being spoken, fell into line with the precision of old soldiers and marched at once to the jail where Geo. Ellis was confined. When they arrived they lost no time in securing the man whom they had journeyed that night. The jailor was aroused from sleep and his resistance to the demands of the crowd of masked men was speedily overcome.

Ellis was torn from his cell, pinioned and conducted to the train. His determined captors maintained a grim silence and his frantic appeals for mercy were unheeded. The special train then returned to Ashland. Here the lynchers again left the cars, and proceeded in military order to the upper end of the town, carrying the trembling murderer with them. When they reached the spot where the Gibson house had stood, and where the awful crime was perpetrated, the long line of masked men halted, and a circle was formed around the scene of the tragedy. In the centre of this circle stood the self-pinioned murderer. A large sycamore tree extended its branches over his head.

In an instant a rope was swung over the limb from which hung the swing of the Gibson children and the noose was adjusted around Ellis' neck. The next moment his body was dangling in the air just above the spot where the Gibson children were so brutally murdered. He was scared to death. The body is still hanging, and it has been visited by thousands. Ellis' wife left on the early train for Virginia, and had not heard of the lynching before her departure. The mob compelled the depot watchman to walk in front of the train all the way to Ashland with a lighted lantern in his hand.

PANIC IN EGYPT.

The European Population Fleeing From Alexander in fear of Their Lives.

Cairo, May 30.—There is a fearful panic in Alexandria. The European population fear for their lives. They are leaving in hundreds. All the steamers are full. Women recently confined have been taken on board to escape the brutality of the rapacious soldiery. Arabi is forcing the population to sign a petition to depose the Khedive at the bayonet's point, using Halim Pacha's name to sign signatures. The soldiers are likely to oppose the landing of the Turkish commission and will fight. All churches and places of amusement are closed. Small arms are bought up at famine prices. The English Consul summoned from Europe for the occasion is calm but firm. Arabi now refuses all interviews to correspondents.

BEGINNING LIFE AT $25 A YEAR.

From Simon Cameron's speech to the Birthday Club

It was as a journalist that I began making the first steps out of obscurity. I can tonight readily call to mind the day when I first began, at twenty dollars a year, to learn the printing business—when the profession was new—when that business was in its infancy, when it took a day to do that which is now done in a minute.

There is now an end to the Guiteau case. The Supreme Court has denied a re-hearing, and Charles J. goes up this month.

The Bad and Worthless Are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*.

This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value.

As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B.

Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously cunningly devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits.

Beware of them. Touch none of them, but: Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits. (3)

NEW SUMMER RESORT.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,

SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA., TERMINUS OF THE LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. R, AND SIX MILES FROM CENTRE HALL

This is a new house and newly furnished with everything tending to comfort and convenience of guests. The air is invigorating and perfectly free from malaria, and particularly favorable for the restoration to health of persons afflicted with pulmonary complaints, Malarial disorders and Hay Fever. The beauty of natural surrounding the grandeur of scenery and the perfect purity of the air and water makes it one of the most delightful spots for health, rest and recreation. The soil is gravelly and the drainage perfect; the water pure soft and cold from living springs. We call the attention of those desiring the comforts of a superior home to our new house, with its airy chambers for the invalid, and luxury for those seeking rest or pleasure. Plenty of game, good gunning and fishing in season—a winter and summer retreat and now open for tourists and families for season or year. In the midst of a natural park of evergreen and forest trees, interspersed with grassy spots, wild flowers moss-covered rocks, with pleasant walks extending in every direction. The drives are delightful and exceed ugly varied, over good roads along the water sides of the mountains, and on the top there are rare and grand views. Near by the celebrated Penn Caves, surpassing anything of the kind known—sailing miles under ground—and inspecting halls of great wonder of gone by ages. Carriages to the cave daily. The table is plentifully supplied with meats, milk and fresh vegetables and fruits in season, healthfully prepared and tastefully served. Good stabling accommodations.

POPULAR PRICES.

Per day, (less than a week) ..... $ 2 00
Per week, (less than a month) 6 00
Per month 20 00
Children half price.

All inquiry as to Rooms and Board will be promptly answered

june8tf GEO. B. NASH, Manager.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock o

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges.

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the CROWNING GLORY, FORT ORANGE, EASTLAKE AND WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA

A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on handd.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

TREASURER'S SALE

OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES FOR 1880 and 1881, AND PREVIOUS YEARS—Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, passed on the 12th day of June, A. D., 1815, entitled "An Act to amend an Act, directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre County," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 12th, A. D. 1882 at one o'clock, p. m.:

Acr. Per.	Warrantee names.	Taxes.
	BENNER.	
2	John Davis	$ 1 25
50	J D Harris	2 63
50	J J Lingle	2 05
100	Wm Humes (owner)	4 15
50	Chas Shuey (owner)	2 63
	BOGGS.	
35	John D Carscadden	1 75
305	J. John Cochran	12 80
12	Roland Curtin	1 08
143	Ann Deal	12 80
433	Wm Gray	38 97
431	Martha Godfrey	38 78
433	Jonathan Harvey	19 46
433	Joseph Higby	39 17
418	40 Wm Hood	37 62
431	40 Moses Lewis	19 38
50	Sarah Lane	13 50
433	David Lewis	39 17
81	M Lucas, J Packer	16 20
40	Frans McCoy	27 40
196	Pack'r & Lucas	9 50
	BURNSIDE.	
15	James Black	6 25
433	Robt Brady	6 63
433	Wm P Brady	13 25
433	John Brady	6 63
433	Alexander Bell	26 42
433	Wm Bingham	64 97
15	John Boyd	12 70
433	John Bayers	25 97
433	Wm Cook	13 25
433	John Cowden	13 25
433	Wm Dewart	6 63
433	John Dewart	6 63
433	A Henry Donnelly	13 00
433	Sam'l M Fox	13 00
433	Robert Gray	6 63
433	Wm Gray	6 63
433	Thomas Grant	13 25
433	Alex. Greaves	13 00
433	Chas Goben	6 63
433	Thomas Hamilton	13 00
433	Geo Harrison	64 97
433	Alex Hunter	13 25
433	John Hunter	64 97
433	Peter Hunt	26 42
433	Alex Hunter	6 63
433	John Kidd	12 44
433	John Lyon	13 25
433	Blair McLanahan	64 97
433	Geo McLanahan	64 97
433	Polly McLanahan	64 97
433	Ann McLanahan	64 97
433	Geo Mead	64 97
300	Wm Miller	6 00
433	Joseph Morris	13 00
433	John Nicholson	94 97
433	Jeremiah Parker	6 44
433	Andrew Patterson	64 97
433	John Rankin	64 97
433	Sam'l Scott	13 00
415	John Sayin	12 47
415	Sarah M Talman	12 44
433	Enoch Francis	64 97
433	James Towers	6 63
433	Joseph J Wallace.	13 00
433	Joseph Wallace	13 00
415	John Weizel	12 80
415	Jacob Weidner	50 63
433	Bird Wilson	13 00
433	Sam'l Young	26 42
433	Benjamin Young	13 00
	CURTIN.	
434	Robert Ainsley	20 85
415	Charles Allen	7 20
5.6	Sam'l Baird	9 01
185	Wm P Brady	17 76
387	Lindley Coats	8 00
150	Paul Custer	3 61
200	John Curtin	4 32
71	Roland Curtin	16 11
434	Abijah Davis	41 55
841	Peter Debaven	11 37
106	Joseph Deming	5 01
434	Joseph Deming	20 85
35	Henry Donald	25 92
811	Cadwalder Evans	11 37
415	Wm Elliott	19 93
415	Esther Eddy	59 85
415	Robert Gray	9 97
415	Wm Gilbert	39 84
500	Martha Godfrey	86 40
30, 142	John W Godfrey	28 84
120	Peter Haus	2 88
415	Susan Haus	9 97
433	120 Chas Hall	5 91
60	Ed Hallowell	8 64
433	Joseph Bigby or Bigbe	41 5
142	Thomas Hutchinson	3 5
203	James Irwin	14 61
3802	Joseph Kelso	26 48
403	Rebecca Kelso	38 07
400	Joseph Kelso	45 2
200	Mary Lane	14 46
2074	Sarah Lane	46 20
2074	Caleb Lawns	14 8
2074	Isaac Longstreth	14 8
2074	Caleb Lawns	14 8
2074	Isaac Longstreth	14 8
70	John S Mason	6 72
405	John McCauley	14 40
200	Philip Meyers	28 8
100	Simon Meyers	14 40
4.0	48 Michael Meyers	60 48
420	48 Valentine Meyers	60 48
196	James Miller	14 18
400	Wm P Mitchell	19 2
434	Wm P Mitchell	20 79
220	Wm P Mitchell	19 66
90	John P Mitchell	13 02
413	112 Ellis L Orvis	15 05
434	J W Packer	20 8
50	J D Harris	2 63
50	J J Lingle	2 05
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433	Robert Gray	6 63
433	Wm Gray	6 63
433	Thomas Grant	13 25
433	Alex. Greaves	13 00
433	Chas Goben	6 63
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71	131 Roland Curtin	16 11
434	163 Abijah Davis	41 55
841	Peter Debaven	11 37
106	Joseph Deming	5 01
434	Joseph Deming	20 85
35	Henry Donald	25 92
811

— DINGES! —

PLAIN TALK!

TO EVERY BODY.

—‖o‖—

READ THIS!!

—o—

I will keep up a FULL LINE OF GOODS, right along.

DO NOT FORGET THIS! I specially call attention to MY STOCK of GROCERIES as being the Equal if not superior to any in the Valley.

☞I Guarantee Bargains—I mean that I will sell low, and only ask that people come and satisfy themselves of his from the prices asked.

WILL GIVE AWAY $1000! this year to cash customers, by aSystemof Checks. Each customer taking a $20 check sums purchased will be punched and when amount is full $1 will be thrown off the $20, besides having your goods lower than sold elsewhere

THE SUFFERING OF THE PERSECUTED JEWS.

Vienna, May 6.—The reports of horrible outrages perpetrated on the unfortunate Jews of Balta and Hozolo which reach us are almost incredible. Moved by these reports the wealthy Jews of Vienna are coming to the aid of their brethern generously. An Austrian physician, who visited a Jewish hospital in Odessa where about 150 victims of Balta were received, tells us that their wailings and cries are unendurable. The one year-old baby of one young woman who had suffered extreme violence herself had both his eyes put out by a heated iron. The incensed husband drew a revolver to protect his wife and child, but he was bound and carried off, his young wife being kept in ignorance of his fate. An old woman was scourged for hiding her grandchildren, and when the children were found they were cut to pieces before her eyes. A child of six had her ears cut off for running away with her baby sister and died soon afterwards. In one room of the hospital was an old man whose arms had been thrice broken while he was tied to a pole opposite his house and made a witness to the burning of its flames of his wife and children. Another man had both his feet sawn off and thrown to the dogs in his presence.

It appears in all that there are 3,000 children who by these atrocities have been deprived of their parents. Although subscriptions are being raised in all quarters there are not means enough to provide for these poor creatures with the very first necessaries of life. Many of them are to emigrate to America, and a proposal has been made for sending them to the fertile districts of Palestine. But it is said the Turkish Government does not favor this plan. In many parts of Russia the ruffins, when they have finished massacreing the Jews, begin on the German colonists. The police, in some cases, have made common cause with the rioters instead of trying to stop them.

—Carpets, carpets, fine an assortment as in the city, at Dinges bargain store.

LEWISTOWN
Marble & Granite
WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,

Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for erms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,

Hoctly CLEVAN DINGES.

Centre Hall.

And Brockerhof's
NEW STORE!
—AT—
CENTRE HALL.

Grand Opening
—OF—
NEW STOCK,
JOHN MULLEN,
Manager,
—AT THE—
—Hotel Stand.—

DRY GOODS,
LADYS DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERS
NOTIONS. FANCY GOODS,

Ready Made
CLOTHING
—FOR—
Men and Boys.

GROCERIES,

Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Syrups, Queensware, Glassware,

BARGAINS!

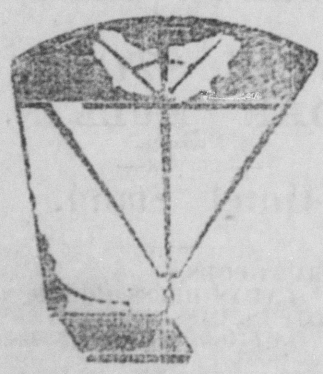
Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce.

The best bargains in Store Goods in the county.

Go to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.

"Don't you think," said a reporter to an ex-Congressman, "that Congress could have remedied the tariff abuse without a commission?" "No. There are not twenty Congressmen who understand the tariff question." Then it might seem that there are not more than twenty Congressmen fit to occupy their seats. Still, there were considerably more than that number who printed speeches on this question, while the rest of them looked as wise as owls and said nothing.—Chicago *Times* (Ind.) May 26.

——The best canned and dried fruit, fish, salt, and all first class groceries, at Dinges' cheap store, wholesale and retail. Read his check system of selling goods—it is a capital idea and saves money for the purchaser.



MURRAY'S COACH SHOP

In successful operation for more than a quarter of a century, has attained a reputation for well finished and serviceable work, of which but few can boast.

BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES,
SPRING-WAGONS,

&c., kept constantly on hand.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. The wood work of Bodies, Gearing and Wheels made and sold separately.

SHOP, COUNTY & STATE rights of

PATENT BOW TP

for Carriages, for sale.

For further particulars, address

LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall
15dectf. Centre Co.,

——Call and see the fine assortment of carpets at Mullen's store—one of the largest and best lots in the county, and very low in price. Call ad examine his stock of carpets before purchasing elsewhere, and don't miss a genuine bargain.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA

RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Goverament Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't — WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

DR G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

WM. A. SANDO

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Shop on corner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. Indy

PROCLAMATION NO 2

(HEADQUARTERS)

Sinking Creek Mills, Pa

I am now ready to announce to the people of Pennsvalley that I have returned from the eastern cities with one of the

LARGEST STOCKS

—OF—

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

ever brought to this section of country, consisting of Dry Goods, Ladies Dress Goods, in all the latest styles,

Ladies fine shoes, Mens and Boys Ready-made Clothing,

CARPETS, OILCLOTH,
Windowshades, Notions, Queensware Glassware, Fresh Fish.

A full line of Groceries.

COME ONE, COME ALL!

and see for yourselves that this is the BEST and CHEAPEST

STORE

in the Valley.

N. B.—The Highest Prices paid for Produce, such as Eggs, Butter, dried apples, apple butter, Beans and Bacon.

April, 1882. H. STRAUB.

Good News!

It will be

—GOOD NEWS—

for all, to know that the MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS in the valley,

A-N-D — T-H-E -- B-E-S-T

has arrived, and is now opened, at

—*W O L F'S*—

Old Reliable Stand.

The finest and best gentlemen's Dress Goods, in the county.

The finest, best and latest styles ladies' Dress Goods.

Hats, Boots, Shoes, &c, &c.

Queensware, Glassware, Groceries, none but what are pure. He has the only pure, old-fashioned NEW ORLEANS sugar in the county, an article rarely found in these days.

A complete assortment in c[illegible] department.

Come and see one of the best stocks in the county.

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor — J. W. HENNY, Superintendent

—:o:—

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS,
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK

jan27

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FREDERICK KURTZ, . . Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., June 8 1882.

TERMS—$2 per year in advance $2 50 when not in advance Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

Committee of One Hundred

You wi l please consider yourself One of a Committee, to make an exhamination of the present Stock of Whitmer & Co's, at Spring Mills, and report to the people of Penn's Valley—What they know about Storekeeping.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Poor Charles J. Guiteau! what made you do so?

Important to Travelers.—Special Inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE It will pay you to read their advertisements to be found elsewhere in this issue. jun8

— The select schools of this place will be closed in two weeks, after a vacation of four weeks the fall term will commence.

—Ladies dress goods, a new supply and new styles, just unpacked at Dinges' new store.

— An incident: 30 years ago when Wm. Wolf opened in business, Mr. J. H Keller purchased the first bill of goods, June 1st, '82, when the new firm of Wolf & Son opened. Mr. Keller again happened to be the first purchaser.

—Always go for a pure article of groceries, this is important—you never miss finding it at Sechler's, the old, reliable headquarters, in the Bush house block.

—The geographical centre of this state is said to be at Spring Mills.

—A valuable horse belonging to Mr. John Moore, of near this place, died one day last week.

—Good things, all pure and fresh, viz. California canned fruits, fall cream cheese, cranberries, Lima beans, N. O. molasses rich golden color, fine oranges, sugar cured hams, the best coffee, sugar and teas, fine confections, as well selected goods at Sechler's grocery.

—Every body is hunting up their whitewash brushes and supplying them to their fences after which the fence is ready for some gentleman to lean against.

—Several picnics have baen held at Long's cave this summer. Persons who wish to see the interior of mother earth should go to that cave.

— Doll & Mingle keep the most elegant stock of boots and shoes, for ladies and gentlemen, in Bel county. Call and see their stock and examine prices.

—The Pleasant Gap Luth. charge have secured Rev. Diven as their pastor. Mr. Diven is a son of Rev. Diven, of Salona, and has just finished his theological course at Gettysburg.

—Base ball is all the go in this town at present. We have four clubs, and all they need to make scientific players is practice.

—We issue this week our sixth advertising supplement.

—Centre Hall was improved, last week, by two new side walks. Keep the ball moving, we are in need of a ball dozen more.

—The early morning train now leaves Spring Mills at 5.50.

—Mrs. Farner, wife of John Farner, of Centre Hall, is seriously ill.

Since the above was set up, we learn that Mrs. Farner died on Sunday. Her age was about 78 years.

—Heavy t under showers last Saturday night, followed by cool weather on Sunday.

—A church is being erected at the Boiling springs by Mrs. Mann.

—Wm. and John Farner, late of this place, have employment on the pipe line near Bloomsburg William is boss over a section of hands.

—George Derr, the veteran bachelor of Lewisburg, died worth $25,000, all of which he left to the Christian church of that town, of which he was a member. Lewisburg an afford to be called Derrstown a little longer now.

—The Lewisburg *Chronicle* says: We are informed that Mr Nelson Deiffenderfer, of White Deer twp., has, within the last four weeks, lost four children by that terrible disease, scarlet fever The first to yield to its fatal power was a son aged about twenty; the others were aged about 8, 6 and 2 years respectively.

—Rev. Dr. Robert Hamill, of Lemont, who ably and acceptably assisted Rev. Mr. Butler at the Presbyterian Church in March last, was nominated for the position of Moderator at the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in session at Springfield, Illinois. Rev. Herrick Johnson, D. D of Chicago, was elected. The vote stood: Rev. Dr. Johnson, 354; Rev Dr. Dickey, of Philadelphia, 68; Rev Dr Hamill, 22.

—The Bartholmej heirs have heard from their committee which recently went to Germany to look after their lost fortune. According to the newspapers the committee report that the fortune is a sure thing and that the money will soon be forthcoming. We trust the heirs will soon get their eleven millions, it would make such a nice little pile for friend Bartholomei at Spring Mills, who would then start up all kinds of improvements and do good generally.

—The County Commissioners of Northumberland county have cast aside the foolish sentimentality in regard to working prisoners and are making preparations to compell the criminals within their jail to earn their living. Circumstances seem to have driven the Commissioners to the sensible conclusion that law-abiding people should not be taxed to support criminals in idleness and we predict that this will not only have the effect of saving the county money but also of discouraging crime.

We have always favored a plan of this kind for Centre county—prisoners should be made earn their grub.

—Mrs. Hess, wife of Jonathan Hess, of Pine Grove Mills, was buried on Saturday last. She had been in delicate health for a number of years, and her death was rather sudden. Mrs. Hess was a daughter of Capt Jas Dunlap, dec'd, and an estimable lady.

—Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store now gives farmers the highest prices for all kinds of produce, and sells goods cheaper than the cheapest. Brockerhoff means business.

Hon. Andrew H. Dill, of Lewisburg, will be a candidate for congress.

——Reduced to gold, Wm. H. Vanderbilt's wealth would weigh 781 tons and 500 pounds, and would require a train of 78 cars to haul it. If reduced to silver, it would amount to 10,714 tons and 571 pounds, and would require 1,072 cars for its transportation. He is the wealthiest man on the globe, as far as heard from.

Don't worry any longer with pain; take Peruna.

— Here is an item that takes the belt from Montgomery's Sam Nathan: Henry Johnson, who kept General Andrew Jackson supplied with water during the battle of New Orleans and who cleaned the warrior's sword after it, is living in Oberlin, Ohio, at the age of 109 years. Johnson was sold on the auction block in King and Queen county, Virginia, when eighteen and served Colonel Dick Taylor until transferred to General Jackson's household.

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering, that we say too much in its praise.—*Salem Argus.*

——The people about Bellefonte and vicinity were terrified, last Friday, 2, to hear of the sudden death of Mr T. M. Kelly, an engineer in the employment of Valentine & Co. He had just returned the day previous from the burial of his father and left his brother in a critical condition. He returned to his work as usual, and while in the act of oiling the bearings about the piston of the engine under his management, it suddenly reversed, and before the unfortunate man could realize his situation, the rod struck him on the back of his head, sudden death being the result. He leaves a wife and two children. His remains were buried in the Catholic cemetery in Bellefonte on the following Sunday.

——There assembled, on Thursday evening, June 1, at the residence of the bride's parents, in Bellefonte, a few invited friends and relatives to witness the marriage of Miss Mary Shoun and Mr Martin Haines, of Tyrone. The ceremony took place at 7 o'clock, and was performed by Rev. Geo. Pennepacker of the M E. church. After receiving congratulations splendid refreshments were served, and many handsome presents were presented to the happy couple. Music for the occasion was furnished by Miss Sallie Hoffer

——The cherry crop in this valley will no doubt be small Apples and other fruit are promising.

——Dusters and all kinds of summer suits, at Dinges' store, at remarkably low prices, also an elegant stock of hats latest styles for men and boys.

——Dr Jacobs, after recovering from his illness, has gone to Mifflinburg.... Mr Kennedy is again about and went to Renova.....Geo. Krumbine left for Altoona to work in the car shops.

——If you want to see handsome carpets, just go to Brockerhoff's store, in the old hotel stand at Centre Hall—where a stock has been laid in to make it headquarters for carpets in this county, and very low in price.

——On 20 ult, the saw mill operated by Jacob M'Cool did the largest day's work known of in ten hours by the watch. The circular saw cut 19,254 closh feet and the closh board machine cut 2230 closh boards averaging 8 inches till 3 o'clock in the afternoon The engine has been in use for over 24 years and is only a 20 horse power machine—M. Lapsley, engineer and Geo. Sheesley, sawyer. M'Cool is one of the few who perfectly understand how to run a saw mill. If there is any other mill to compete let us hear.

——All boots and shoes purchased at Dolt & Mingles are warranted genuine goods, or money refunded. Prices lowest in the county.

——Some boys got hold of some fluid that put steam into their heads—they didn't know it was loaded, perhaps, and should be cautious hereafter to imbibe nothing but water.

Physicians say it combines all the desiderata of every ferruginous tonic prescribed by every school of medicine. Brown's Iron Bitters.

——The Young Men's meetings held in the Y. M. C. A rooms are well attended and have become very interesting and profitable; all young men are invited to attend on Sunday afternoons at 4 o'clock. Also the Young Men's Bible Class every Monday eve.

——With five State tickets in the field, our bands ought to prosper this fall.

——The little boys are saving money for another "glorious Fourth of July".

——Get a Singer sewing machine; the new improved is the best in market. D. M. Cowher, Stormstown, agent.

——A CARD.—The Veteran Club of Spring Mills return thanks to the ladies who so kindly assisted in making bouquets and arches. W. BARTHOLOMEW, Sec'y.

Diseased kidneys and costive bowels are prevalent ills. Peruna and Manalin their cure.

——Who is this Creature with Long Hair and Wild Eye. He is a poet. He writes Poems on Spring and Woman's Eyes and Strange, unreal Things of that Kind. He is always Wishing he was Dead, but he wouldn't let anybody kill him if he could get away. A mighty good Sausage-Stuffer was Spoiled when a Man became a Poet. He would Look well Standing under a Descending Pile Driver.—*Tribune Primer.*

——Now then, the hot weather has set in—to feel comfortable get a nice summer suit at the Philad. Branch. Lewins has a big gile of dusters, and all kinds of light goods for summer wear. Suits for men and boys, at all prices, and far cheaper than any other store offers clothing. You can always find the best assortment at the Philad Branch, with the goods warranted. Hats, ties collars, in short all goods for men and boys wear.

Lima, May 11.—The Indian revolt against the Chilian forces of the Interior was principally occasioned by an Indian, who volunteered to assist the Chilians in collecting cattle. Thirty-nine Chilian cavalry were surrounded in a narrow defile and boulders rolled on them. All were killed. Other detachments were attacked and cut off. The Chilians afterwards destroyed five villages and killed 2 000 Indians, including women and children.

——The finest, best and most comfortable style of ladies summer dress-goods now open at Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store, in the old hotel stand, and sold at truly low prices, so you need not go away from home for something elegant and cheap

DECORATION AT SPRING MILLS.

Veteran Club of Spring Mills, Farmers Mills cornet band and Georges valley Sabbath school marched to Georges valley cemetery and decorated the graves of the dead heroes, after which Prof. Reiter delivered a very able and eloquent address. How forcibly it brought the past back to our memories when we stood side by side with those who are now in the silent tomb.

The Veteran Club of Spring Mills, Farmers Mills cornet band and Spring Mills Sabbath school marched from Grenoble's hall to Spring Mills cemetery and decorated the graves of our country's defenders there, when the Rev Ferman Adams delivered an address which was very instructive. The procession of each place numbered about three hundred. The time is not far distant when many more will take part in these solemnities.

TORN BY A TORPEDO.

Troy, N Y, June 2.—Two children of James McDonald, found a railroad torpedo in the yard of their parents' residence and striking it with an axe it exploded One side of the head of the youngest child was blown away, and the other child suffered a fracture of the skull. One is dying and the other may not recover.

TWENTY PAUPERS BURNED.

Stockholm, June 1.—The poorhouse in Oesthammer has been destroyed by fire Twenty persons were burned to death. The fire was caused by lightning.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.25
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled 90c.
Oats, 55c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 75c.
Cloverseed, 4 00 to 4 50
Timothy seed, 2 00 to 2 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 20c.
Tallow 8c.
Lard, 12
Ham, 15c
Shoulders 10c
Bacon or side, 10c
Eggs per doz. 15c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

CAUTION.

Having purchased at constable sale the following articles formerly the property of Sam'l Leitzel viz: 1 dozen chairs, cook stove, coal stove, two corner cupboards 2 bureaus, 2 looking glasses, book case, parlor table, 4 beds and bedding 3 lots of carpet 1 wagon, spring wagon, set harness, saddle 2 pigs, sofa, clock, 4 stands kitchen table, sewing machine. I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure and caution all persons not to meddle with the same

June 8t* DANL BARGES.
Penn Hall.

A STORY OF DEATH.

After a Young Woman is Thought Dead She Talks about Heavenly Sights.

From the Boston Herald.

There is a very strange story reported from East Boston. On 12 ult, there died at the residence of Annie R Lovejoy 157 Webster street a young lady named Hattie G. Graig, lacking a few days of being twenty-four years of age Her death was preceded by a sickness of nearly a year, and the disease of which she died was clearly of a consumptive nature. Many of the circumstances following the death and preceeding the burial of the young lady are of a peculiarly interesting if not of a distressing nature. On the morning of the 12th the long-suffering patient seemed to be rapidly nearing the end, and at 11 o'clock she appeared to have breathed her last. The eyes of the young lady were tenderly closed by her sorrowing grandmother and the body was left alone with the weeping father. Remained for about a half an hour in the chamber of death and then took his leave with reluctance Just as he had turned his back on the beloved form he was startled by a movement of the body and an exclamation simultaneously of "Papa papa, papa, please don't leave me." When he turned around he saw, with delight and astonishment, that his daughter was not a corpse, but an actual, living and conscious being endowed with as much intellectual strength as at any time during the illness of her sickness. Of course there was now great joy and consternation throughout the household. When she had become somewhat calm she said, with a smile and countenance angelic beyond discription:

"Oh papa dear, do you know where I have been?"

"No, Hattie; tell me where you have been; let me know all about it," answered the overjoyed father.

Oh, papa, I have seen heaven, and I am to have my health restored to me on certain conditions," she answered with a great glee.

"What are these conditions, and are you willing to submit to them?" asked the father

"Yes, papa; certainly I am."

"But what are they, dear?" still queried the parent.

"I cannot reveal them to you now, papa. But, oh, I saw such beautiful things in heaven"

"Tell me, won't you, all about who and what you saw? Come, now, that's a good girl."

"Oh I saw them all; I saw them all, papa, and I'm going to heaven again, and when I go don't let them put me in the ground until you are sure I am dead."

During the rest of the day till six o'clock in the evening, the poor girl was alternately in a conscious and a swooning condition. At six o'clock she seemed to have died. There was no change in the body for three days and several physicians counseled that the body be kept from the tomb. On the fourth day, however there were unmistakable signs of death and the interment took place.

ARRIVAL OF DR. DANENHOWER AND THREE OTHER SURVIVORS O. THE JEANNETTE

New York, May 28.—The steamer Celtic, with four survivors of the Jeannette expedition, Lieut. Danenhower, Dr. Newton Newcomb, Charles Ton Ling and Jack Cole, was signalled this morning, and a steamer with their friends went down the bay to meet her. The meeting betwe n Lieut Danenhower and his parents was very affecting. After congratulations the Lieutenant conducted his weeping parents to his cabin, where he introduced them to his fellow passengers. The party remained aboard the Celtic listening to the recital of the dreadful sufferings in the far North and the sorrowful tale of the fate of Commander DeLong and his men, until the steamer reached her dock, where Danenhower was surrounded by congratulating friends who had gathered in anticipation of his coming, to give him a hearty welcome. For an hour he was engaged in shaking hands and answering personal inquiries. While this was going on upon the upper deck a far different scene was presented in a small cab below. There, with his arms pinioned behind him, was poor Jack Cole, boatswain of the Jeannette. His brother Thomas and his son John were soon with him and the unfortunate immediately recognized him affectionately greeting both, but immediately after pressing to his son his mind again wandered, and he seemed to be far away struggling in the ice with a bitter fate that threatened him. He will be sent to an asylum. Danenhower is confident that proper treatment will restore him in a few months It was necessary to bind him as the slightest thing made him frantic.

A PASTOR HITS A BROTHER BETWEEN THE EYES

Fort Wayne, Ind May 23.—For some years a feud has existed between the Rev Dr. Stemen and Drs Sweering and Myers. Sunday Stemen preached at the Methodist church, and Sweering and Myers occupied a front pew When Stemen finished he approached Sweering saying, "I want you to stop making faces at me." Sweering denied the accusation and excitement in the congregation was intense but the services afterwards proceeded with. Yesterday Sweering swore out a warrant for Stemen's arrest, charging him with provoking an assault. When the proceeding met his accuser in court he dealt him a blow between the eyes. Sweering fell and as he arose the pastor hit him again twice. The preacher was then taken away. Sweering took out another warrant. Sweering was not ordained, but has preached frequently.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

A Bungling Job—The Shootist at Large.

The Lock Haven *Journal* says: On Monday 29 ult., it was rumored that an attempt at murder had occurred in the Sugar Valley mountains, and that the victim was in this city. Investigation by a *Journal* man proves that the story was true. The particulars as related by Warren Mix the wounded man, are as follows: On Monday morning Mr. Mix and Anthony Mayes, a young man who is pretty well known in this city, and at one time drove the coal and ice wagon for Mussina & Reed, hired a horse and buggy from Smith and Probst with the intention of going to Sugar Valley. When near the residence of Thomas Garrity about 11 30 a. m and while Mix was half asleep, Mayes shot him in the cheek, and before he could recover from the shot fired a second shot into his neck. Mayes said the revolver had gone off accidentally, but persisted in pulling back the trigger a third time Quick as a flash, Mix knocked Mayes out over the wheels grabbed the lines and drove on to Logan ville. Mayes disappeared and has not been seen since Dr. Thompson dressed the man's wounds, which are not serious A constable accompanied Mix to this city, and he went directly to his boarding place the Brainard House, Jay street, where Dr. Frank P. Ball attended him. A warrant for Mayes' arrest was issued, and officers started out about 2 a. m next day, but as yet have not apprehended the would-be murderer.

Warren Mix lives near Drittwood, and is a lumberman by occupation At the time of the shooting he had $250 in money with him, and it is supposed that Mayes knew this and had planned the trip to Sugar Valley for the purpose of getting it

BIG OIL STRIKES.

From Warren county the following big oil strikes are mentioned:

But just as that hopeful condition of affairs had been reached a new field has been opened in Warren county which bids fair to prove richer in production than any district which has been operated in a long time. This field is in the midst of a dense forest in Cherry Grove twp and promises to be extensive in dimensions as well as rich in quality. Four wells so far have been drilled and are producing. The first, known as the '646 Mystery," owned by the Union Oil Company, is producing at the rate of five hundred barrels per day or more. The next important strike was that of Murphy and Davis, of Philadelphia, on lot 619 a mile or so northeast of the famous Mystery which is quoted at eight hundred barrels per day.

But the most astonishing strike in connection with this field is the Cadwallader well, which struck the sand and is reported at the Titusville office, Warren, to be flowing at the astonishing rate of 3,000 barrels per day. Of course this is probably somewhat exaggerated, but enough is known to warrant the assertion that a more prolific field never was opened in the oil country

DEATH OF THE ITALIAN PATRIOT, GARIBALDI.

Madaleta, June 4—During the attack of bronchitis to which General Garibaldi succumbed, he several times inquired if the steamer conveying Dr. Albanese to Caprera had been sighted and on being answered in the negative he seemed disturbed. He also asked for news of his son Menotti, and shortly afterwards quietly expired, his features appearing as in sleep. The death chamber is arranged as a military chapel, Two beds of the deceased general is dressed in the white poncho and embroidered cap he habitually wore. A body of marines is posted in the chamber as a guard of honor.

General Garibaldi's will orders that his body be cremated and the ashes preserved in a porphyry urn near the tomb of his dead child at Caprera.

THE MEMBERS OF THE TARIFF COMMISSION.

Secretary Folger states that the members of the tariff commission published are substantially correct It therefore becomes interesting to know who the commissioners are. Mr Wheeler is a protectionist of moderate stripe. J A. Ambler, of Ohio is an ex-member of congress whose predilections are in favor of protection, because his people have a local interest on account of the production of hemp in lower Ohio and northern Kentucky. He will fight lute to death. John Hayes, of Boston, is the unpaid agent of the wool manufacturers' association of the United States, which occasionally has a tilt with the wool growers' association, represented on the commission by A. M. Garland of Illinois. Henry W Oliver jr., of Pennsylvania, needs no introduction to the people of the state. Robert P. Porter of Washington, is a learned and experienced statistician. He will be the schoolmaster and lawyer of the committee representing no special industry, but urging a broad, comprehensive and unbiased mind to bear upon investigation. Alexander Mitchell is considered the most prominent man of Wisconsin. He is a strong minded Scotchman who has come up from a poor boy to be president of the largest bank in Milwaukee, president of the Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad and president of the Milwaukee board of trade and is worth at least six million of dollars. He is a democrat and the tendency of his mind is rather toward low duties. John Pheips, of Missouri, as former chairman of the ways and means committee, was known as a very able man. Pheips is advanced in years, and it is difficult to say what his opinions are in regard to the tariff, except that he is in the line of revenue reform. Taken all together the tendency of the commission is towards protection.

——Carpets, assortment large and fine, and none lower in price, at headquarters of all kinds of goods—Dinges' store. Only see his stock of elegant carpets.

DIED.

At Milton, Pa., on Saturday evening, June 3 Johanna Sophia Kurtz, relict of Ludwig Kurtz, formerly of Aaronsburg, aged 85 years, 11 months and 27 days The deceased was the mother of six children one of whom is the editor of this paper; the others are all living but one, the youngest a daughter, having died when at the age of 16 days. The deceased was a dutiful wife and mother, a consistent church member and a constant reader of the Bible; strict in her observance of all the holy ordinances, never neglecting daily devotions at the family fireside; she was firm as a rock in her faith, and to obey the will of our Lord was her constant aim, never tiring to admonish those around her to the same sacred duty. She loved the church and to hear the preached word—the house of God she ever reverenced as holy ground Now she has gone where things hoped for, prayed for and longed for are to be realized—to realms of bliss and eternal happiness, there to meet a sainted husband and father.

Her remains were interred in the Reformed cemetery at Aaronsburg on Tuesday forenoon last, upon which occasion the Rev John Tomlinson, of the Lutheran church, delivered an impressive discourse.

On the 10th of April, A D. 1882 in Boggs township, Centre county Pa., Mrs Elizabeth Sennet, relict of Charles Sennet, in the 79 year of her age She was a kind mother and a good neighbor and a true christian, belonging to the Lutheran church. She leaves five girls and one boy to mourn her loss.

On 30 ult., at Linden Hall, Edwin Hess, aged 28 years. He leaves a wife and child

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of Boalsburg Lodge, No 894 I O O. F., held June 3, 1882, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas death has entered our order and has cut down in the midst of a life of usefulness, Brother Edwin W. Hess, and *Whereas*, it is proper that we as fellow laborers of the departed, publicly express our sentiments upon this melancholy occasion, therefore be it *resolved*, that in the decease of Bro. Hess our community has lost one of its most enterprising citizens; our Lodge one of its faithful members; to the parents a beloved son; to his family a tender and loving husband and father That while we deplore the untimely death of our brother called from earth in the prime of his years; while we mourn the loss to his country, his family and his friends, we sorrow not as those without hope but realize that he has only preceded us a little while in his journey to that country from whose bourne no traveler ever returns That we extend to the grief-stricken family of our late Brother our most earnest sympathy in this their hour of affliction. That the charter of this Lodge be draped black and the members wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days. *Resolved* that these proceedings be entered on the minutes of our Lodge, and published in four county papers and a copy of the same be sent to the family of our deceased Brother.

S. F. ISHLER, P. G.,
J. J. COSTON P. G.,
JOHN MYERS, P. G. } Com.

New Advertisements.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.
ALLEGHENY ST. BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. Stable

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Elias Horner, late of Spring twp, dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES BOAL Centre Hall
Adm'r cum test. annexo.
27ap6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Robert L. o, late of Potter, twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

WM J. THOMPSON.
May 4 6t. Potters Mills.
Adm cum test annexo de b n.

DR. ... BHONE.
Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 275-6mf

Back Ache

POSITIVELY CURED BY
Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.
Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

Second.
Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

Third.
Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth.
Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

Fifth.
Because over 5000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use.

Sixth.
Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster!
SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated Corn and BUNION PLASTER.

SCARCITY OF SERVANT GIRLS.

Why is it that servant girls are so scarce? Advertisements for female clerks, teachers, seamstresses &c., are answered immediately, but the servent girl doesn't put in her card. There must be some reason for it. Is it because the wages are too low, or because the servant girl is too often put down as a menial, just a little less respectable than the nimble clerk or intelligent teacher? We fear that both causes prevail, and so long as they do, girls will hesitate to engage in domestic service. That they are not well enough paid is a patent fact. Consider the care and responsibility that attach to the hired girl, she should receive fair living wages; and considering how much depends upon the manner in which she does her work, we do not see that it should be considered any lower in the scale of respectability than any other work in which girls may be engaged in. No honest work is degrading, and he or she who looks upon it as such only shows a lack of good breeding or a great shallowness of mind.

THE GREAT

BBB EEE EEE H H I V V EEE
B B E E H H I V V E
BBB EE EE HHH I V V EE
B B E E H H I V V E
BBB EEE EEE H H I V EEE

ONE PRICE STORES

Bellefonte, Pa.

Grand Display of an Entire New Stock of Goods at Prices that defy Competition.

SPRING & SUMMER 1882,

There having been such an unsettled feeling among Importers and Manufacturers of late, we have been especially Exacting in the Purchase of our NEW STOCK.

Having been connected with a Large Wholesale Bussiness for many years in New York gives us an advantage over many others in the purchase of Goods.

Having watched with an eagle eye every opportunity and whenever a concession has been offered, we have taken advantage of it and pitched in.

By marking every article in plain figures and at uniform percentage above cost, our customers always derive the benefit of every bargain that we obtain.

EVERY DEPARTMENT IS NOW COMPLETE.

DRESS GOODS,
SILKS,
PRINTS & DOMESTICS,

Hosiery, Notions and Trimmings,
Linens, White Goods and Laces,
Woosted and Embroideries,
Shoes, Carpets;
Oil Cloths, and Mattings,
Gents Furnishing Goods and
MERCHANT TAILORING.

Permit us to offer thanks to our many patrons for the confidence manifested by them in our mode of doing business.

By sticking to the one price and no misrepresentation plan of offering our goods to the public, we hope to merit an increased continuance of their patronage.

Very Respectfully Yours,

GOLDSMITH & BROTHER,

New York Office } 97 Franklin St. }

A CLAIM WHICH WAS BARRED BY THE STATUTE OF LIMITATION.

Samuel R. Stover, William Sanderson and Robert Mann were owners of a woolen factory, driven by water power, on Fishing creek in Clinton county, Sanderson owned a half, and Stover and Mann owned a quarter each of the premises In 1867 Stover made a verbal lease of his interest in the factory for a term of four years to H. P Cadwallader, Frank Welsh and Sanderson, who traded as Cadwallader, Welsh & Co At the end of the four years Stover was to be paid $400. The money, it seems, was never paid and Stover sued Cadwallader, Welsh & Co. to recover the amount in rent which he claimed to be due. At the trial the defendants pleaded the statute of limitations, claiming that six years had elapsed from the time of the parol lease until the bringing of Stover's suit. It seems that in 1870 Cadwallader, Welsh & Co. dissolved partnership, and the business was bought out and continued by F Welsh and R K Wilt. The defendants claimed that Cadwallader and Sanderson were entirely separated from the firm, and that F. M. Welsh received the assets and assumed the responsibilities of the firm, and that, therefore, he and the new firm were an entirely responsible firm, as though there had been no dissolution of old firm. Under the charge of the court in Clinton county the jury found in favor of Cadwallader, Welsh & Co, and Stover appealed to the supreme court In an opinion the decision of the lower court was affirmed.

PLAIN TRUTHS

The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the *only* sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that *nothing* but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will *not* blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively *not* injurious.

Saved his Child.

17 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. Feb. 12, 1880.

Gents:—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loth to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said "Tonics were required;" and when informed that the elder sister was taking Brown's Iron Bitters, responded "that is a good tonic, take it."

ADDAM PHELPS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the greatest relief and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Consumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

UPSET SALE,

Commencing First Week of June.

Scotch people and old time folks know what is the meaning of an "upset sale." It is a term used when things are to be sold out to close estates, partnerships, etc.

We propose a sale of this nature. The prosperous season so far this year, the largest we ever had, encourages us to

Ring The Bells,

and call the people in to close out before the 4th of July, all of the

$750,000 Men's and Boys' Clothing

WE WANT TO SELL OUT to make purchases for fall.
WE WANT TO SELL OUT to keep plenty work going
WE WANT TO SELL OUT to make some changes.
WE WANT TO SELL OUT to start again with a new stock.
WE WANT TO SELL OUT to do a larger business than ever.

We Never Stop At Anything

to carry out our plans when we are in the right, and if the prices must be cut down, to gather the people,

Down Go the Prices.

Even if we sacrifice our profits for one month, the people have done generously by us for many years, and we are satisfied.

In a Nut-Shell, This Is it.

The practical point of all this is a radical reduction in prices from Juue 1st. They are all cut, some ten, some twenty, some thirty per cent., and some, on goods prepared specially for this sale, not at all Compared with April 1st the average deduction is twenty-five per cent. Of the $750,000. merchandise now held by us, about $500,000 is involved in this sale. From the great list which might be made we only quote three items today, namely:

3000 pairs of men's Cassimere Pantaloons, made and making, strong, neat, durable, lately worth $3 50 now $2 42.

6000 men's suits, real standard Sawyer's Cassimere, made and making, late price $15.00 now two and a half dollars cheaper.

750 men's suits, eight styles, every garment freshly made, some of them sold freely at twelve dollars now nine and a half.

Our intent to-day is simply to tell all the people that quick trade prices are on all our clothing for this sale.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,
S. E Cor., Sixth & Market Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney and nervous diseases who might be saved by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC in time.

If you are wasting away from age, Consumption or any disease take Ginger Tonic at once. It will invigorate and build you up from the first dose. It has saved hundreds of lives, it may save yours. Ask your neighbor or druggist about it, or send for a circular to HISCOX & CO., New York.

Parker's Hair Balsam, The Best, Cleanest and Most Economical Hair Dress. Never fails to restore the youthful color to gray hair. 50c. and $1 at druggists.

FLORESTON COLOGNE. A new and exceeding fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 75 and $1 a bottle.

LOOK HERE BOYS.

10,000 to be Given Away! SURE POP and MUSICAL WHIPS and CANES.

THESE ARE NEW INVENTIONS—NOVEL, ATTRACTIVE, AMUSING AND DURABLE. THE LATEST AND BEST THINGS OUT.

They are not for sale, we give them away to every purchaser of
—YOUTH'S, BOY'S OR CHILD'S SUITS,—
A SURE POP WHIP OR CANE OR MUSICAL WHIP OR CANE THEY ARE SILK BRAIDED AND ASSORTED COLORS.
Remember only at LEWIN'S PHILADELPHIA BRANCH, Allegheny Street, BELLEFONTE PA

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, HATS AND CAPS.

READY MADE CLOTHING A Specialty.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

A. S. PEALE H. A. M'KEE
PEALE & M'KEE, Attorneys-at-law. Office opposite the Court House Bellefonte Pa. 15sep tf

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,—Dentist, Milheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

BUSH HOUSE
W. H. Keller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney at Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefonte. feb 19

C. T. Alexander C. M. Bower.
ALEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages &c Bellefonte Pa. oct22

GOLD. Great chance to make money Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 22 dec y

AUDITOR'S NOTICE The undersigned, an auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Administrator of the estate of George W. Keyser dec'd, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 12, 1882 at 10 a. m. when and where all parties interested are required to attend.

5may ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—Letters of administration upon the estate of Catherine Z. Gray, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

WM J. THOMPSON,
May 4 6t. Potters Mills Pa.
Adm. cum test annexo.

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings, Lasting, Cloth, Kid, Pegs, Wax, Bristles and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. Wax and wire to order. GENESEE BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

JAS A BEAVER, J. D. SHUGERT
President, Cashier
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

A Ballad of Toil.

Not for the world, but all for pain,
I sing this song of sore dismay,
Wherein is neither hope nor gain,
Nor joy that groweth day by day,
Nor love, for love's delight the pay;
Only a moan that toil must be,
And sorrow, come like storms that stray,
Blown far along a frothing sea.

Swept fiercely down a gloomy plain,
The clouds of winter, dim and gray,
Against the mountains toss in vain,
And turn, and seek that endless way
Wherein they must forever stay;
So toil, recurring, comes to me,
And life grows like the bitter spray
Blown far along a frothing sea.

Ah now the lees of wine we drain
With hearts that are not light nor gay;
No subtle warmth thrills soul or brain.
We hear no glad, sweet roundelay,
Amid the growing shadows play,
For toil claims from each life a fee;
Fled is the beauty of our May,
Blown far along a frothing sea.

ENVOI.

No rest we win by noble fray,
Only long-toiling waifs are we,
Sad wrecks, who for death's darkness pray,
Blown far along a frothing sea.
—*Thomas S. Collier.*

A WOMAN'S MISTAKE.

Miss Martha Bailey—known throughout Roseville simply as "Miss Martha"—sat by one of the windows of her cozy sitting-room, putting the last stitches into a flannel skirt for old Mrs. Bodley, who suffered terribly with the rheumatism, which was not improved by the weekly scrubbings she gave the offices in the brick block on Main street.

Miss Martha had just sewed a stout horn button on the waist belt, and was about to fold the skirt up, smiling at the thought of the old woman's delight when she should receive the gift, when the hall door opened without the ceremony of a preceding nock, and a neighbor, Mrs. Marsh, came in.

"You ought not to sew by twilight, Miss Martha," she said, as she entered the room; "you'll ruin your eyes. But that's not what I came here to say; Mrs. Norcross died an hour ago."

The smile faded from Miss Martha's face, and her eyes grew humid.

"Poor woman!" she said, in her low, sweet voice. "So she has gone at last. She really suffered a great deal."

"Yes, and she was glad to go. But she had every attention in spite of her being a stranger here. Dr. Edgecourt visited her every day, and never charged a cent, I know; and all the neighbors sent things to eat. Cancers are terrible things. She was a mighty patient woman! Poor soul! But now," with a sudden change of tone, "what's to be done with Eva?'

"Has she no relatives at all?"

"No one. She is too refined and pretty to do housework, even if she was strong enough, which she isn't. She can't go to the poorhouse, of course, and she hasn't a dollar—there's to be a subscription to pay the burial expenses."

Miss Martha stood smoothing the flannel skirt with her white, thin hands, her face wearing an expression of deep thought mingled with anxiety. Once she opened her lips, as if to speak, then hesitated and closed them again. Ought she to make this sacrifice which seemed urged upon her? It would be selfish not to do so. She raised her head, and said in a firm, sweet voice:

"The girl must come to me, since there is no one else to take her. I have plenty for one—I can make it enough for two by exercising economy."

"That's just like you, Miss Martha! I knew you'd make the offer. The girl has got a first-rate education, and she can study up enough to take a school by next fall. Of course, you won't want her round after you are married."

A deep flush came into Miss Martha's naturally pale face; she dropped her eyes, and turned away from Mrs. Marsh, with some murmured excuse about making the flannel skirt she held into a bundle to be sent away.

The neighbors agreed that Eva Norcross could not have found a better home than she had at Miss Martha's. The little cottage stood in a large garden, well-filled with fruit trees and shrubs. In the summer it was gay with flowers of very many varieties, and sweet-smelling honeysuckle wandered over and nearly concealed the fence and front piazza.

Miss Martha had lived in the cottage with old Hannah for twelve years. For three of these years she had been engaged to Dr. Tom Edgecourt, whose practice was as yet too small to enable him to marry. He was a year younger than Miss Martha, and this fact often stung her very keenly. She some times stood before her looking-glass and attentively studied her face, wishing she was twenty instead of thirty, and had the bloom of ten years before. Her hair was still glossy and abundant, her eyes still bright; but the plumpness and bloom of early girlhood had fled forever.

Occasionally she wondered if Tom would always love her, and tortured herself with imagining it a sacrifice for him to marry her. Would not a young girl suit him better? She started like a guilty thing when Hannah's tap at the door or call from the hall below interrupted these meditations. She was provoked with herself that she thought so much of departed prettiness and the difference between her age and Tom's. Yet she could not drive away her harassing doubts, nor would she try to set them at rest by speaking to Tom. She was shy and sensitive and so was he, and they were both very proud.

Eva Norcross found her new home a very quiet but not unhappy one. She was gentle and timid, and did not care for the society of girls of her own age. She liked nothing better than to lie in an easy-chair all day with a book or some embroidery in her white pretty hands, which Miss Martha was never weary of admiring. The dead mother had indulged her child, and never taught her to make herself useful. There was no need for her to be active in the cottage. At the outset Miss Martha had told her that she would be required to do nothing but study, being fully competent to do the entire work of the small establishment.

"You must educate yourself to teach," Mrs. Marsh said, one morning, as she entered the cottage in her abrupt way, and found Eva embroidering a cushion. "You can't live on Miss Martha all your life. Next fall we will try to get you into the district school at Dodd's Corner."

Eva shuddered and grew a little pale, while the work fell from her hand.

"I have heard that the children at Dodd's Corner were very rough with the last master," she said, in her low, soft voice.

"A woman might have more influence with 'em than a man," said Mrs. Marsh. "Anyhow, it won't hurt you to try it a spell. Miss Martha," as that lady came in from the kitchen, where she had been making "quaker" for old Mrs. Green's cold, "you must get the doctor to give Eva some strengthening medicine. Yellow dock tea would put new life into her."

Dr. Edgecourt called that afternoon for a moment, on his way to make a professional visit and Miss Martha told him what Mrs. March had said.

The young man sat down by Eva and took her hand in his. Miss Martha watched him closely, wondering if he noticed how round and white was the wrist on which he pressed his finger.

"She is not sick," he said, "all she needs is fresh air and exercise;" and then he proposed that she should wrap up and get into his sleigh at the door, and drive with him to the house of his patient, two miles away.

"Can't you go too, Martha?" he asked. "We will crowd you in somewhere."

"I do not care to go," she said; and Tom thought her manner rather cold and depressing. He did not urge the matter, for he was easily wounded, and never asked her a second time to grant him a favor. He was not a demonstrative lover, perhaps because Miss Martha never encouraged caresses. She did not think it modest or womanly to do so, yet she often caught herself wishing that Tom would be more affectionate. They had been engaged for three years, but had seen comparatively little of each other, owing to Tom's studies and poor patients—of which there were many—and they had never grown familiar, as is the case with most lovers.

Miss Martha watched the couple drive away. Tom bent to arrange the buffalo more closely about his companion, and said something which made them both laugh, and Miss Martha turned quickly from the window with a pain at her heart. The girlish face framed in the fleecy wool of the black hood was so very lovely! Would he mark the difference, and regret—"

She took up her work and began to turn down a hem; but she could not drive away the haunting thoughts which tormented her.

"Three years!" she murmured. "It is a long engagement; and I have heard it said that men are not patient waiters. I wonder if he has ever wished to be free again?"

The ride proved of much benefit to Eva, who was brighter and gayer for days after. Seeing this, Tom took her with him frequently, never thinking that he was causing his betrothed pain by so doing. He came oftener than ever to the cottage, playing chess and cribbage with Eva at the center-table in the evening, while Miss Martha sat with her sewing, and wished she were Eva's age.

"Do you think I will stand any chance of getting the school at Dodd's Corner next fall, Dr. Edgecourt?" asked Eva one evening.

"You surely don't think of applying for it!" cried Tom. "Why, the children are little heathens. They throw ink bottles and spit balls at the teacher, and swear like troopers. No, no, we must not let you go there."

"I must work for myself," the girl said. "I cannot consent to remain dependent on any one."

"Wait till next fall comes before you begin to worry," Tom said. "It is only March now, and something better may turn up for us all in the next six months."

Eva, as was her custom, left the room as soon as the game of chess was over. Tom always had a few minutes alone with his betrothed before leaving the cottage.

"I am so tired of boarding," he said, when, after some unimportant conversation, he rose to go. "I wish I had a home," and he sighed.

Now was Miss Martha's chance to say something tender and cheerful; but the words refused to form themselves on her lips. She was very shy, and lately she and Tom had seemed to be drifting very far apart.

Tom looked at her a moment as if expecting her to speak; but as she did not do so, he turned almost angrily from her, a dark red flush of wounded pride dyeing his frank, fair face. He wished he had not uttered that longing for a home.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you," he said, as he reached the hall door, "that my brother Arnold is coming to Roseville to-morrow. He has some affection of the head and wants to put himself under my care for a month or two. He will leave his law business entirely in his partner's hands. Poor Arnold! He has other than physical troubles! There's an old saying that women are at the bottom of all mischief, and men are such fools sometimes! Good-night, Martha;" and the hall door closed loudly.

For some minutes Miss Martha stood where he had left her, one hand bearing rather heavily on the small hat table. Could he only have known what stress she laid upon his careless words! She mechanically repeated over and over the last sentence he had uttered, and remembered the bitterness of his tone. Then she walked slowly into the small parlor again, and dropped on her knees by an easy-chair, burying her face in the soft cushions.

"I am no longer young," she said, in a hoarse voice. "He sees his mistake, now that Eva is here to point out a comparison. And yet how can I give him up! How can I offer him his freedom? Could I live on without the hope that I held so close to my heart for three years? But I must decide. Not now. I will wait, just a little while, to be sure he has ceased to love me."

Eva noticed that Miss Martha was very pale and distrait the following day, and was not looking her best when Arnold Edgecourt came with Tom to call. She had never seen this brother before, but he was so like Tom in every way that she liked him at once. He was, however, more a man of the world than Tom, and while Tom's face wore a look of frank, good nature, Arnold's was clouded by an expression of melancholy and discontent. This Miss Martha ascribed to those secret troubles of which Tom had spoken, and she wondered if some woman had jilted the handsome lawyer.

Several weeks passed by, and Miss Martha was no longer her former bright, cheerful self. She did not know what it was to be without that sharp pain at heart, and the estrangement between herself and Tom seemed to grow greater every day. He withdrew more and more into himself, and she made no effort to restore the pleasant reations between them. She watched him closely, and saw that he seemed annoyed and distressed at Arnold's decided attentions to Eva. Once she heard him remonstrate with his brother, but Eva's name was the only word she caught distinctly. She thought Tom jealous, and afraid that the girl's heart would be won from himself.

"It must come," Miss Martha would murmur to herself. "I must offer him his freedom. Why cannot I be brave and do it at once? He loves Eva, but he is not free to win her, and Arnold's attentions pain and trouble him. But how can I give him up? I will wait just a little longer."

Thus from day to day she put off the evil hour in which she was to see her dearest hopes crumble to dead ashes. She shuddered when she thought of spending the rest of her life without Tom's love.

One evening the two young men came by invitation to the cottage to supper. Miss Martha sent them into the garden to smoke, while she, with Eva's assistance, was busy laying the table with the best damask and china. Presently, she went into the parlor to get from the old cabinet which stood between the windows some silver spoons which had belonged to her grandmother. The shutters were closed, but the windows were open, and the low murmur of voices came to her ears. She knew the brothers were just outside on the rustic bench, and she was about to close the cabinet and speak to them when she heard Tom's voice uttering words which seemed to fall on her heart like drops of molten lead.

"It is a great mistake for a man to engage himself to a woman older than himself. He is sure to repent soon or late. I was a fool, and now that I love Eva with all my heart, as I have confessed to you, I wish that other was in Guinea. And what am I to do? My honor binds me to her—confound it all!"

Miss Martha did not wait to hear Arnold's answer. She walked slowly and falteringly from the room, and went upstairs to the spare chamber, where she locked herself in.

The young men wondered why supper was so late, but just as their patience was entirely exhausted, Eva came to call them, and then went in to find Miss Martha already seated at the head of the small table laid for four. She made no excuse for delay, and the supper was so excellent that the young men forgot all about their vexation.

The evening passed very quietly, Miss Martha evidently making an effort to be entertaining; and seeing this, Tom and Arnold left very early, the latter, as Miss Martha noticed, having hardly spoken to Eva since supper. She thought this was out of respect for his brother's feelings, which had so lately been revealed to him.

The next day Tom was surprised in his office by the appearance of old Hannah, who quietly laid a letter on his desk and went out again.

The young doctor's face grew very white as he read what Miss Martha had written. Without explanation or excuse, she requested that their engagement might be at an end; and said that as it would be better that they should not meet for a while at least, she was going to an aunt's in another town, to stay several months. Eva would remain at the cottage with old Hannah.

For some time Tom sat gazing at the letter, as if turned to stone. Then he touched a lighted match to it, and watched it burn away to ashes.

"That is over," he said aloud. "I have been expecting it. I have seen it in her face, and yet I had not the courage to ask her about it."

* * * * *

It was a sultry July day, the railroad journey dusty and fatiguing, and Miss Martha was very glad to step out of the cars at Roseville. She walked slowly up the dusty road leading to her cottage. It was nearly three months since she had left home, and during that time she had neither written nor received a single letter. She had not given Eva her address, and no one knew where she had gone. She had wished to cut herself loose from the past, hoping to forget it, but she had not forgotten, and her heart had not lost its dull pain. Recollections of Tom stung her as she saw the familiar streets and stores. Perhaps he and Eva were married.

"You don't mean to say that's you, Miss Martha," cried a familiar voice, and Miss Martha paused beneath the shade of a spreading elm as Mrs. Marsh came hurrying toward her. Well, you've come too late. Love laughs at locksmiths, you know. It's all over—Eva's gone off with him, and they're married by this time, I haven't a doubt.

Miss Martha staggered back and put her hand over her eyes. The shock it was to her to hear of Tom's marriage showed her, to her mortification, that all hope had not been crushed from her heart, as she had thought.

"I—I expected it," she stammered.

"Well, it's more than any one else did. He went off soon after you left, and no one thought to see him again. But back he came again yesterday and eloped with Eva late last evening. Oh, it was wicked; it was scandalous; and the whole story is all over town. I wonder now if you know about Miss Somerby?"

"No," said Miss Martha, white to the lips.

"Well, it seems as if he was engaged to this Miss Somerby, a rich old maid. She is mad enough at being jilted. Somebody telegraphed to her father, and he was here this morning to ascertain the facts of the case."

"What! Tom engaged?" cried Martha, in amazement.

"Who said anything about Tom? You must be wandering in your mind. It is Arnold Edgecourt I am talking about."

Without another word, without the slightest excuse, Miss Martha broke away from the hand of the friendly gossip, and almost ran down the street. When nearly at her own gate she rushed blindly against somebody, and looking up with a hurried excuse, saw —Tom.

"Martha," he gasped, forgetting for the moment in his excitement the gulf between them. "You have heard it all; I see it in your face. Come right in; you look really ill. I did not know you cared so much for Eva. But the scandal will die out, and I know Arnold will be good to her. He sent me a telegram saying they were married at Brierly early this morning. He was to marry Miss Somerby next month, but he never loved her; he was tempted by her enormous wealth.

By this time they had reached the cottage and gone into the little darkened parlor, where the shutters had been carefully closed by old Hannah to keep out dust and flies.

"Tom," said Miss Martha, laying her hand on his sleeve; "can you ever forgive me? I see everything very plainly now. It was not you I heard say a man was a fool to engage himself to a woman older than himself. Your voice and Arnold's are so much alike, and I did not know of his engagement."

Then she told him all she had heard when she had gone to the old cabin for the spoons the evening of the supper.

"Martha," said Tom, in his manly way, "I never loved any woman but you. I did not know you were older than I, for you never spoke of your age, and it would have made no difference to me anyhow. I thought of Eva only a child, and knowing of his engagement, of which he had forbidden me to speak, it distressed me to see his attentions to her, for I saw that she was learning to love him. That evening in the garden I gave him a long lecture, and pointed out to him the harm he was doing the girl. He promised to see her no more; but though he went home a few days later, he corresponded with her and ended by eloping with her yesterday evening. I did not imagine for an instant that you thought me in love with Eva. We both labored under a mistake, Martha. I noticed your growing coldness, and thought you were becoming weary of your engagement to a poor village doctor. You did not seem to care for lovemaking or caresses, and I could not, of course, wish to force my affection upon you."

"I was wrong, Tom, for I do love you dearly," and then, as he took her in his arms and pressed her to his heart, kissing repeatedly the soft cheek on which there was now no lack of color, she added softly, "and our engagement need not be of longer duration, Tom. You hesitated to marry me while I had so little and you nothing; but you will not hesitate now that I am rich. Yes"—as he glanced at her black dress—"my aunt is dead, and she left me forty thousand dollars. I have suffered enough for my mistake, and what is mine is yours, dear Tom."

And Tom's tender kiss gave cheerful assent to all she said.

Arctic Exploration.

Arctic exploration is not a new thing. It begins with Sebastian Cabot, who discovered Newfoundland and landed at Labrador. Henry Hudson found and gave his name to the great bay which is one of the most striking features of British America. There a mutinous crew put him in an open boat with a few faithful adherents and left him to his fate. Vitus Behring, the Danish explorer, who found that Kamschatka did not connect with Japan, succeeded one hundred years ago in pushing his ship through the straits that bears his name; but his vessel was wrecked, and he died on a desolate island. Captain Cook reached these straits thirty-three years afterward, but was forced back by the ice to die on the Sandwich Islands. Ross and Parry made a few discoveries, but at a terrible expense of suffering and risk of life. The story of Sir John Franklin is a familiar household tale—how he set out in the Erebus and the Terror with 138 picked men, and all perished; and eight expeditions were sent out to find and relieve him at great cost, but no returns. The Grinnell expedition, sent out by Henry Grinnell and George Peabody in 1853, under the heroic Kane, was more fortunate than its predecessors, and brought back the accounts of the Open Polar sea which have stimulated the ambition and curiosity of hundreds of navigators since. But, though Kane lived to return, he died of the effects of the exposure. Sir Hugh Willoughby and his crew starved to death, and Barentz, the Dutch explorer, perished in the same way. These are only a small fraction of the human sacrifices to that Arctic idol whose icy altars are covered with the debris of wrecked ships and the bleached bones of brave and devoted men, sent up into the jaws of destruction to discover nothing.

The venom of the cobra of India is comparatively harmless when taken into the stomach, though when introduced into the system it often causes death in two hours.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE Pennsylvania Independent Republicans assembled at Philadelphia, nearly every district in the State being represented, and nominated a full ticket. United States Senator Mitchell was temporary chairman and H. L. Foster permanent chairman. The platform declares attachment to the principles of the Republican party; deplores "the evidence that the calamity of Garfield's assassination has been followed by the overthrow of the reforms his election signified;" denounces the spoils system "boss" rule and "machine" control; demands the reformation of the civil service by law, and declares in favor of "reforms in the party rules." The following is the ticket: For Governor—State Senator John Stewart; Lieutenant-Governor—Levi Bird Duff; Secretary of Internal Affairs—Major George W. Merrick; Congressman-at-Large—Colonel William McMichael; Justice of the Supreme Court—George Junkin.

AT Lancaster, Pa., ten prisoners in the jail made their escape and took to the woods.

THE fifty-third anniversary of the Brooklyn Sunday-schools included exercises by 128 schools of all Protestant denominations. It was estimated that 60,000 pupils and teachers marched in the seven divisions.

AN explosion of gas at the Kohinoor colliery, Shenandoah, Pa., resulted in the death of six persons and severe injuries to several others. Large quantities of coal fell from the top, props and timbers were hurled about, and the doors of the gangway were blown to pieces.

THE Delaware Greenbackers have nominated John G. Jackson for governor, and J. Albert Whitlock, editor of the Newcastle *Star*, for Congress.

BY the fall of a section of rock in a tunnel of the New York, Lake Ontario and Western railroad at Weehawken, N. J., opposite New York, James Mulcare was killed, and Bartholomew Cox and Charles Brown received probably fatal injuries.

Two members of the Union League club, of New York, have been prominently before the public for several weeks past, on account of a row which resulted in their issuing circulars to the club members, and threatening to fight a duel. The club has taken the matter up and expelled one of the members and censured the other.

FIFTY Jersey bulls were sold in New York for $6,985, an average of $139.70 each. Sultan Carlo brought $1,775.

THE late Ralph Waldo Emerson in his will leaves an estate valued at from $100,000 to $150,000. The will contains no public bequests.

MRS. NOBLE CROFF died in Waterbury, Vt., from the effects of a tumor, which, when removed, weighed eighty pounds.

AMONG the passengers on an ocean steamer which arrived in New York the other morning were Lieutenant John W. Danenhower, United States navy; Dr. Raymond L. Newcomb, naturalist; Jack Cole, seaman, and Long Sing, steward, four of the thirteen survivors of the United States Arctic exploring steamer Jeannette, which was crushed by the ice and sank on June 12, 1881. The narrative of their tedious journey over the ice, dragging their boats on sledges until the open sea was reached; the embarkation of the party in the three boats; their separation in a gale and the landing of two of the boats' crews at the mouth of the Lena river, with the subsequent tedious march of the survivors toward the Siberian settlements, has all been told, together with the news of the fate of Captain De Long, commander of the expedition, and those who were with him in the other boat which reached the land. The nine other survivors of the Jeannette are still braving the hardships of Arctic travel in the hope of discovering some trace of the third boat's crew, whose fate is as yet uncertian. The four men who returned were ordered home by the navy department. Lieutenant Danenhower on account of his partial loss of sight and Dr. Newcomb to attend him, and Jack Cole, whose mind has completely given way under the strain of privations and hardships. The Chinaman was ordered home as not being likely to assist in the search for Lieutenant Chipp, who commanded the third boat, and his crew.

A NEW YORK paper publishes extensive reports of the crop prospects from all sections of the country. The cereals are doing well, and the acreage planted is far greater than that of last year. All other crops are most promising, and especially is there reason to expect an increased production of cotton. In the Southwest the outlook for the cattle trade is most cheerful.

THE largest sale of tobacco that has ever been made in this country or perhaps in the world was concluded the other day in New York between a New York firm and an Italian contractor representing the Italian government bureau of tobacco regie. In France, Austria, Italy and Spain the tobacco business is a great government monopoly, and the privilege of dealing in tobacco is given to contractors under the regie upon the payment of a royalty to the government, after which the contractors control the business in the entire country. This representative of the Italian regie purchased 12,244 hogsheads of leaf tobacco at the rate of $150 a hogshead, so that the bill amounted to $1,836,600.

THE Rhode Island supreme court has granted a divorce to Mrs. Sprague from her husband, ex-Senator Sprague.

WHILE men were putting up the frame structure of a Dunkard meeting-house at Mastersonville, Pa., it suddenly collapsed, burying twelve or fifteen persons under the debris. Three men died soon after from their injuries, while several others were badly hurt.

GEORGE A. CONLY, the well-known basso, and Herman Rietzel, the pianist of the Kellogg Concert company, were drowned while fishing in Lake Spofford, at Chesterfield, N. H. Mr. Conly was thirty-seven years old and left a wife and three children, and Mr. Rietzel was twenty years of age. Both resided in New York.

DURING a heavy thunder-storm along the Hudson the Rochdale woolen mills were struck by lightning and entirely destroyed; estimated loss $50,000.

THE Maine Straight Greenback State Convention, assembled at Bangor, adopted resolutions asking that the government buy bullion with greenback, demanding the abolition of all banks of issue, and approving the acts of the national committee. The following nominations were made: For Governor, Solen B. Chase; for Congressmen, William F. Eaton, Eben O. Gary, B. K. Kellock and D. B. Averill. At a convention of New Jersey Greenbackers in Trenton resolutions were adopted asking the President to veto the bill to recharter national banks, demanding that Mr. Lowell be recalled, and favoring eight hours as a day's labor.

THE American Unitarian association have held their fifty-seventh annual meeting in Boston, Mass. There was a large attendance, and the annual report presented a satisfactory showing.

A FIRE at Wilkesbarre, Pa., destroyed the Wyoming Valley hotel, the largest in that section of the State, causing an estimated loss of $500,000.

W. B. ROGERS, ex-president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, dropped dead while addressing the graduating class of that institution in Boston.

South and West.

THERE has been another serious inundation in Arkansas, and the results are nearly as disastrous as was the recent overflow. More than three-fourths of the tillable bottom land in Phillips county is now under water, and there is no prospect of its being out before the last of June. About the same condition of affairs prevails in portions of Lee, Monroe and Crittenden counties, and the suffering among the laborers, the majority of whom are negroes, will be great.

THE census reports show that there are 3,800,000 farms in the United States, the largest being in California.

THE national committee of the Greenback-Labor party, assembled at St. Louis, adopted an address to the American people. It says that legislation, both state and national, for the last twenty years, has been in the interest of incorporated capital, at the expense of the labor and general interest of the country. The result of such legislation has been to create the present national bank monopoly, the railroad monopolies, the telegraph monopolies and the land monopolies. The platform of principles is opposition to telegraph and railroad monopolies and the substitution of greenbacks for national bank currency. A petition to the President of the United States was also adopted, requesting him to veto the bill for the rechartering of the national banks should it pass the Senate.

A FIRE at Centre, Ala., destroyed the courthouse of Cherokee county, together with all the records.

CAPTAIN PAYNE and twenty-nine other colonists, while attempting to invade the Indian Territory, were captured by troops sent out from Fort Reno and taken back to Kansas.

CROP reports from the Northwest continue to be most favorable. In the Southwest the outlook is even more encouraging.

THE Grant company's smelting works, of Leadville, Col., have been destroyed by fire, and a loss incurred of about $350,000. These works employed 300 men and were the largest of the kind in the world.

ALMOST the entire business part of Tombstone, Arizona, a flourishing mining town, has been leveled to the ground by the flames. Three of the principal hotels and two newspaper offices were among the sufferers. The loss is estimated at $500,000.

SEVEN million feet of lumber, valued at $100,000, made a huge bonfire the other day at Spring Lake, Mich.

TEN Kickapoo Indians have just been naturalized by the United States court at Topeka, Kan., and are now full American citizens under the act recently passed by Congress.

A PARTY of six experienced miners have started from San Francisco for Alaska in search of gold and silver.

WHILE Alderman A. T. Stewart, of Pueblo, Col., was examining a rifle, the weapon was accidentally discharged, the ball passing through a partition and entering the heart of the alderman's brother Edward, killing him instantly.

A ST. PAUL (Minn.) dispatch says that the decision of the secretary of the interior opening the Turtle Mountain reservation to settlement is hailed with delight by land holders and speculators, as well as others who have been casting longing eyes on the nine million acres of fine Dakota land, which up to this time have been held by 200 Chippewa Indians. Many exploring parties have been waiting in the frontier towns for settled weather to set out for the Turtle Mountain country, with a view of gaining a knowledge of the country in anticipation of the present decision. One enthusiastic capitalist hailed the news with the remark: "There will be 10,000 people in the Turtle Mountain country inside of ninety days."

THE Apaches are again on the warpath in Arizona, and have killed several ranchmen and carried off their stock.

WILLAROS, Cal., has been almost entirely destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $175,000.

From Washington.

GUITEAU's appearance has changed considerable within a few weeks, says a dispatch from the national capital. He has lost color, and his beard has been allowed to grow. He never mentions the name of Mr. Scoville, and seems to have dismissed his relatives from his mind. Judging from the remarks made by visitors to the jail and the tenor of the letters and cards which come to the prisoner, the feeling against him appears to be becoming intensified. It is apparent from the remarks made that it would not be safe to admit visitors to Guiteau's cell. General Crocker and his officers say that even if he were awaiting trial they would, for his protection, prevent him from receiving visitors.

THE President has approved the pension deficiency appropriation bill.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says that "there is great anxiety in army circles about the compulsory retirement bill and its probable defeat at this session of Congress. General Sherman, in speaking of the bill, said he favored a measure making retirement in the army compulsory at a certain age, leaving no discretionary power in the matter, or in other words, just as it is in the navy. Such a system in the army would in his opinion be far more satisfactory to all persons interested than the present one, and would relieve the President of much embarrassment."

AT a cabinet meeting the following were agreed upon as members for the commission to revise the tariff: John L. Hayes, of Massachusetts; Henry W. Oliver, Jr., of Pennsylvania; A. M. Garland, of Illinois; Robert P. Porter, of the census bureau; Alexander Mitchell, of Wisconsin; John S. Phelps, of Missouri, and James Chestnut, Jr., of South Carolina.

THE census office has just issued a bulletin showing that by the census of 1880 the number of persons in the United States was 50,155,783; the area in square miles, 2,900,170; the number of families, 9,945,916; the number of dwellings, 8,955,812; the number of persons to the square mile, 17.29; the number of families to a square mile, 3.43; the number of dwellings to a square mile, 3.02; acres to a person, 37.01; acres to family, 186.62; persons to a dwelling, 5.60, and persons to a family, 5.04. The area in land is surface only and exclusive of the Indian Territory and tracts of unorganized territory, aggregating 69,830 square miles.

IN the British house of commons a division occurred in the Irish party, Mr. O'Donnell and others being opposed to the moderate policy of Mr. Parnell. The latter, with several members of the party, left the house.

THE Russian press has been ordered to omit hereafter any report of the massacre of Jews, and not to discuss the question.

LATEST advices from the wreck of the steamer Manitoulin which was burnt near Killarney, Ontario, places the number of persons lost at twenty to twenty-five.

Foreign News.

AN epidemic of smallpox prevails at Serajevo, Austria the deaths numbering twenty a day.

THE London *Times* criticises the American government for protesting about the suspects and taking no steps against "assassination papers."

ADVICES from Mexico state that the hostile Apaches are fleeing thence to New Mexico. The Mexicans are fast killing them off in order to secure the $300 offered by their government for the scalp of each hostile Indian.

THE great annual English racing event—the Derby, run in Epsom Downs—was won this year by the Duke of Westminster's fly Shotover. Lord Bradford's colt Quicklime came in second, P. Lorillard's American colt Sachem third, and Mr. Rymill's colt Bruce—the favorite—fourth. Fourteen horses ran. The race is for three-year-old horses and the distance about one mile and a half. Last year this race was won by Mr. Lorillard's horse Iroquois.

IT is stated that 400 houses belonging to the Jews were recently destroyed by fire at Vasilishki, Russia.

Two French officials have just fought a duel in which both were wounded.

ADVICES from Cairo, Egypt, state that lamentable accounts are received from the interior of disastrous results inevitable from the absence of an administrative government, neglect of all precautions for insuring water for the crops, and absence of labor owing to conscription. Natives come to Cairo to entreat the protection of Mr. Malet, the British consul-general, against the soldiery, saying that their villages are becoming deserted through fear.

THE Egyptian ministry have resigned, after refusing the demands of England and France and referring them to the sultan. The president of the council of ministers has sent the following note to the khedive: "Your acceptance of the ultimatum is contrary to the unanimous advice of your ministers. As an admission of the intervention of foreign powers this incident constitutes an infringement of the rights of the sultan. We therefore tender our resignations." The khedive accepted the resignation of his ministers.

THE editor of a Socialist paper in Vienna, Austria, has been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment at hard labor for "high treason."

ALLAN YOUNG, the man who wrote a letter threatening the life of Queen Victoria, has been sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

DURING the past fortnight about seventy Irish "suspects" have been released from prison.

FORTY houses have been destroyed by fire in Riga, Russia.

A CARLIST insurrection has broken out in the province of Catalonia, Spain.

A SERIOUS riot took place in Paris between students and a crowd of men. Thirteen students were arrested and many persons were hurt more or less seriously.

FURTHER dispatches from Egypt state that complete anarchy followed the resignation of the ministry. The attitude of the Egyptian army toward the khedive was very threatening, and at a meeting in Sultan Pacha's house the proceedings were most uproarious, several officers brandishing their swords. Finally, at the earnest solicitation of many prominent Egyptians, the khedive reinstated Arabi Bey as minister of war. The prestige of England and France in Egypt is thought to have received a severe blow.

A SPECIAL dispatch from Cairo, Egypt, says: "There is a fearful panic at Alexandria. The European population fear for their lives. They are leaving in hundreds. All the steamers are full. Women recently confined have been taken on board to escape the brutality of the rapacious soldiery. Arabi is forcing the population to sign a petition to depose the khedive at the bayonet's point, using Halim Pacha's name to gain signatures. The soldiers are likely to oppose the landing of the Turkish commission, and will fight. All churches and places of amusement are closed. Small arms are bought up at famine prices. The English consul summoned from Europe for the occasion is calm but firm." Arabi Bey informed the khedive that he was deposed and that Prince Halim would succeed him.

THE Russian czar, desirous to appease the people, has decided to grant reforms. Two commissions will be instituted to consider the question of central institutions and the share in the administration to be given to the people.

AT a meeting in a public room at St. Octave, Quebec, the floor gave way and about 205 people were thrown to the floor below. A man named Fortin was crushed to death and several other persons were injured.

EIGHT persons were killed and twenty injured by a railroad collision near Heidelberg, Germany.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

The Senate took up as the regular order the Japanese indemnity fund bill, which directs the President to pay Japan the $1,516,364 now held as such fund by the state department, and further to pay $254,000 of the fund as prize money to the officers and crew of the United States ship Wyoming for services in 1863. Mr. Morgan advocated the bill, and Mr. Jones, of Florida, opposed it, arguing in favor of returning the $785,000 principal received from Japan, but opposing the payment of interest. No action was taken.

Mr. Frye, from the committee on claims, reported favorably to the Senate a bill appropriating $343,969 for the relief of the heirs of the late Richard W. Meade, of Philadelphia. Mr. Meade, a merchant of Philadelphia, visited Spain in the year 1804 in order to superintend commercial transactions in which he was personally interested. In 1816 Mr. Meade fell under the displeasure of the Spanish government, was arrested and imprisoned, his business ruined and his property destroyed or taken for public use. He was subsequently released, and appealed to the United States to assist him in enforcing his claim against the Spanish government. Spain then adjusted his claim, fixing the amount at $373,879, and offered to settle it by conveying to him large tracts of land in the Floridas. Other claims of American citizens against Spain were also filed, and out of these claims grew the negotiations which resulted in the treaty ceding Florida to the United States, the United States agreeing to pay the claims of citizens of the country against the Spanish government to the extent of some $5,000,000. Mr. Meade's claim was at the time disallowed by a commission appointed by our government to settle these claims, and has since been pressed upon the attention of Congress by Mr. Meade while living and since his death by his daughter.

A bill was introduced to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy.... The Senate bill authorizing the sale of the old postoffice site in New York was passed.... The Japanese indemnity bill was debated without action. The House bill to enlarge the powers and duties of the department of agriculture was reported favorably.

House.

No time was lost by the House on the 25th in renewing the struggle over the Mackey-Dibble contested election case, which was called up by Mr. Calkins immediately after the reading of the journal. Mr. Randall, as usual, raised the question of consideration, and then the same farce of calling the roll was gone through with. Mr. Curtis was refused leave of absence until the following Thursday by a vote of 134 to 13, although he said he wanted to go on important business. Two or three times there was a bare quorum voting on some motion, and then roll call followed roll call on dilatory motions until the quorum was broken.

Mr. Dunn, of Arkansas, introduced a joint resolution appropriating $100,000 to be expended by the secretary of war for the relief of persons rendered destitute by the recent overflow of the Mississippi bottoms and its tributaries. Referred to committee on appropriations. The joint resolution was accompanied by a letter addressed to Mr. Dunn by Governor Mangum, of Arkansas, stating that the present overflow is in many respects more disastrous than that of February and March, and that unless Congress comes to the aid of the destitute persons of the overflowed region starvation is imminent.

Mr. Reed called up an amendment to the rules introduced by him to prevent dilatory motions in the matter of contested election cases. Mr. Randall raised the point of order that pending a proposition to amend the rules to prevent filibustering, motions could not be interposed. Upon this point of order followed one of the most animated debates that has taken place this session. Mr. Reed stated the reasons why in his opinion an effort to amend the rules of procedure should not and must not be thwarted by the opposition of a minority. Mr. Randall replied that the rules of the House of Representatives being that parliamentary rules are mainly designed to protect the rights of the minority. Messrs. Carlisle, Cox, of New York, and McLane, of Maryland, Speaker Keifer, and Messrs. Mason, Robeson and Robinson, of Massachusetts, spoke in favor of the point of order. Finally the speaker decided that the point of order was well taken, and the House, by 150 yeas to 2 nays, adopted the proposed amendment to the rules. The House then decided by 150 yeas to 1 nay to consider the contested election case from the 1st district of South Carolina, and the deadlock was broken. A protest against the ruling of the speaker was filed by the Democrats.

SUNDAY READING.

How Character Grows.

Many people seem to forget that character grows; that it is not something to put on ready-made with womanhood or manhood; but day by day, here a little and there a little, grows with the growth, and strengthens with the strength, until a good or a bad, it becomes almost a coat of mail. Look at a man of business—prompt, reliable, conscientious, yet clear-headed and energetic. When do you suppose he developed all these admirable qualities? When he was a boy? Let us see how a boy gets up in the morning, works, plays, studies, and we will tell you just what kind of a man he will make. The boy that is too late at breakfast, late at school, stands a poor chance of being a prompt man. The boy who neglects his duties, be they ever so small, and then excuses himself by saying, "I forgot; I didn't think!" will never be a reliable man; and the boy who finds pleasure in the suffering of weaker things will never be a noble, generous, kind man—a gentleman.—*Christian Helper.*

Religious News and Notes.

Infidel books are extensively circulated and read by the English speaking Hindoos in India.

The Baptists in the South number altogether 1,715,794, of whom 974,100 are white and 741,694 negroes.

The first Welsh church in Ohio was founded in 1803. At present there are in the State forty churches with 3,000 members.

The town clock in the steeple of St. Paul's church in New York was made in London in 1778. It has two weights of one thousand pounds each.

Twenty-nine members of the Presbyterian Theological seminary have applied to the foreign board to be sent out as missionaries during the summer and fall.

Dr. Gibson, superintendent of the Methodist Chinese work on the Pacific coast, has recently purchased an eligible location for a Chinese school and church in San Jose, Cal.

In the great work of foreign missions the Moravian church is the pioneer of the Protestant churches. It sent its first missionaries to St. Thomas, in the West Indies, in 1732. The 150th anniversary of this event is to be celebrated on August 21.

The next Decennial Missionary Conference of India will be held Christmas week of the present year, in Cal